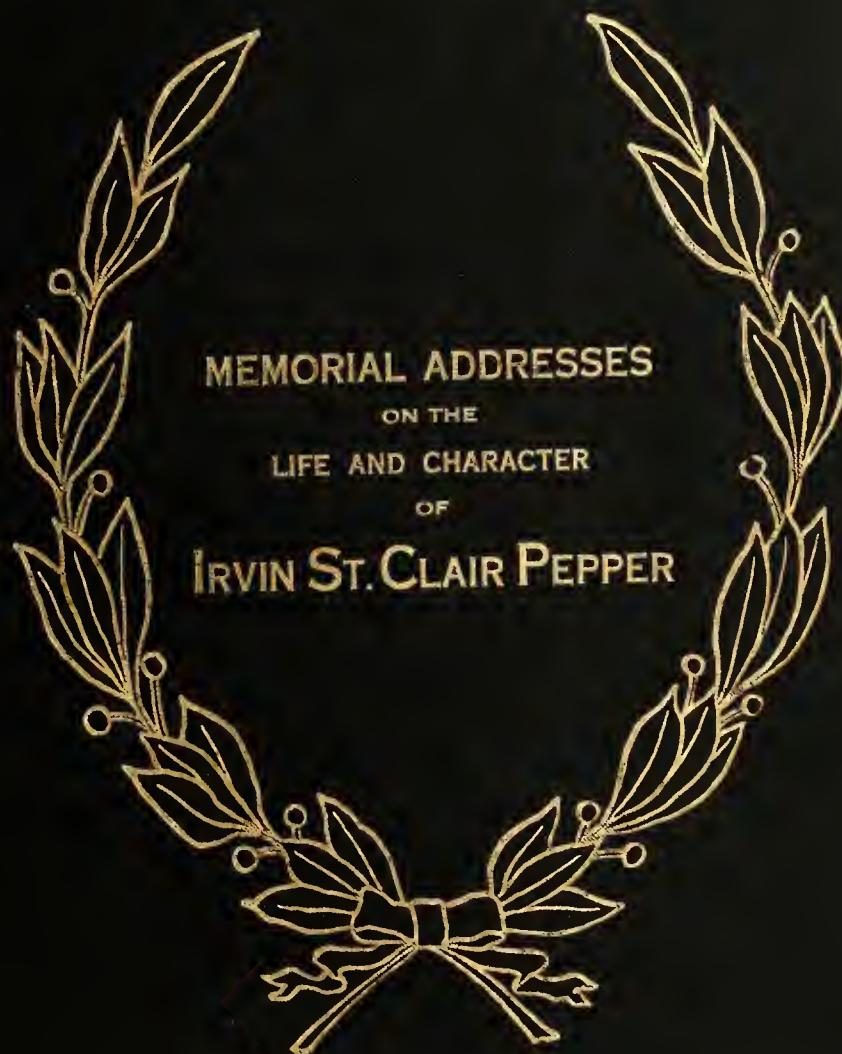


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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
ON THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER



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HAMILTON'S PEPPER

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IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER

(Late a Representative from Iowa)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-THIRD CONGRESS

Proceedings in the House
May 3, 1914

Proceedings in the Senate
December 12, 1914

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
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Senator S. W. Brookhart

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DEATH OF HON. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

MONDAY, *December 22, 1913.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou Infinite, Eternal, whose footsteps may be traced on land and sky and sea; whose creative and re-creative hand, guided by infinite wisdom, power, and goodness, has left its impress on everything that is. All that we think or do are but imperfect imitations of what Thou hast done to perfection. The architect, the sculptor, the painter, the musician, the poet finds his model and receives his inspiration in the works of Thy hands. The real scientist, philosopher, statesman, philanthropist, teacher, all are students at Thy feet, and happy is the man who catches truth as it falls from Thy lips. In the thunderings of Sinai, in the Sermon on the Mount, in the parables of the Master, in the love poured out on Calvary is the heart of God writ in characters of living light. May we read with undimmed eyes, hear with unstopped ears, and feel the thrill of Thy presence in our hearts, and departing leave behind us footprints on the sands of time to the honor and glory of Thy holy name. And now, O Father, Thou hast touched deeply our hearts in the death of one of our Members, comfort us, and be especially near to his stricken family, inspire them with the hope of the

immortality of the soul, that they may look forward to an everlasting reunion in the realms of joy and happiness. In His name. Amen.

Mr. HAUGEN. Mr. Speaker, I have the solemn duty to announce to the House the death this morning of Mr. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Iowa. Thus ends the life of a worthy young man, with years of useful, patriotic service, and universally loved and respected. At some future time I shall ask that a day be set aside that proper respect may be paid to his memory.

I now offer the following resolutions, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, a Representative from the State of Iowa;

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral;

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House;

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

The Chair announced the following committee: Messrs. Connolly of Iowa, Kirkpatrick, Lloyd, Doolittle, Ashbrook, Tavenner, Russell, Lobeck, Thomas, Buchanan of Illinois, Haugen, Kennedy of Iowa, Good, Prouty, Towner, Woods, Sloan, and Slemip.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to; and accordingly (at 10 o'clock and 59 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 23, 1913, at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.

TUESDAY, April 28, 1914.

Mr. KIRKPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, I ask immediate consideration of the following order, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, the 3d day of May, at 12 o'clock, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late a Representative from the State of Iowa.

The order was agreed to.

SUNDAY, May 3, 1914.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, whose heart is ever open to the prayers of Thy children and always in sympathy with those who need the touch of Thy spirit, let Thy blessing descend upon us as we gather here to-day in memory of

a departed Member, whose life and conduct challenged the respect and admiration of all who knew him. Strong of mind, warm of heart, pure of motive, he lived well, wrought well, and left behind him a clean record. His going has left a void in the hearts of all who knew him; his earthly mission fulfilled, Thou didst call him to a larger service in the great beyond. May we hold him sacred to our memory and strive to emulate his virtues. Be Thou solace to the bereaved family, and inspire them with the hope he cherished in the immortality of the soul. So may we all trust in the infinite love of a heavenly Father revealed in the heart of the Christ, the world's great exemplar.

If I find Him, if I follow, what His guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labor, many a tear.
If I still hold closely to Him, what hath He at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan past.
If I ask Him to receive me, will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven pass away.

Amen.

Mr. KIRKPATRICK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be dispensed with.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Iowa asks unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of the Journal. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. KIRKPATRICK. I ask further that all those Members who do not participate in the services here to-day, and who desire to do so, may have five legislative days in which to extend their remarks.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Iowa asks unanimous consent that those gentlemen who do not participate in the services to-day and who so desire may have five legislative days in which to print remarks. Is there objection?

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the order for to-day's services.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Kirkpatrick, by unanimous consent, *Ordered*, That Sunday, May 3, 1914, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late a Representative from the State of Iowa.

Mr. Kirkpatrick took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. VOLLMER. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late a Member of this House from the State of Iowa.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That at the conclusion of to-day's proceedings, the House, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, do stand adjourned.

The resolutions were agreed to.



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. VOLLMER, OF IOWA

Mr. SPEAKER: "Can this be the village of Falling Water?" I can see again, "in my mind's eye, Horatio," the shambling, unkempt figure, with its tattered clothes and straggling gray hair, with its quavering accents and bewildered air, created out of the formless mist of folklore by the genius of Washington Irving and visualized and immortalized by that of Joseph Jefferson. "Does no one here know Rip Van Winkle?" is followed by that other inquiry surcharged with pathos: "Are we, then, so soon forgot?" The allusion is not original with me, but the application flashed through my mind recently while I was taking my oath of office in the House, for I had been in the employ of the House of Representatives of the Fiftieth Congress 26 years ago, and when I turned and faced the present membership of the House there was only one face on this floor that I recalled as belonging to a Member of the Fiftieth Congress—that of the venerable gentleman from New York—the Hon. Sereno E. Payne. I have not looked it up—there may be others—but he is the only one that I recall. In that Congress were such Titans as Speaker Carlisle, Thomas B. Reed of Maine, William McKinley of Ohio, Sam Randall of Pennsylvania, Sunset Cox of New York, and others whom we readily recall at this day.

But how about the three hundred odd other gentlemen of that body—most of them loyal, able, patriotic, whole-souled men of high ideals who rendered great and distin-

guished service to the Commonwealth? Who can recall more than half a dozen of them after a scant 25 years have rolled by into the ocean of eternity? "Are we, then, so soon forgot?"

In honoring its departed Members, Congress honors itself. The faithful observance of memorial ceremonies speaks volumes for the manliness of the men of whom the House is composed; men who have good, rich, red blood, not ice water, in their veins, and are capable of virile friendships and maintain an exalted standard of human dignity. And I have felt this more keenly than otherwise, because as the successor of the universally beloved IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, it has been enforced upon me in the words that almost invariably followed immediately upon introductions to his former colleagues: "You follow a good man, sir!" That he should have gained so wide a circle of friends here is not a matter of passing wonder to those of us who knew him well, because his was an open, lovable nature, a stainless character, and the sunny disposition of a great big unspoiled boy. His conscience was free from haunting shadows, and his trust in humanity was unshaken and undisturbed.

IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was born June 10, 1876, and he was reared on an Iowa farm. He received the benefits of the splendid public school system of that State and graduated from its Normal School in 1897. Successively he became principal of the Atalissa High School and of the Washington School at Muscatine; private secretary to Congressman Martin J. Wade from 1903 to 1905; graduated from George Washington University in law; president of his class in 1905; elected county attorney of Muscatine County in 1906, and reelected to said position in 1908. He was elected to Congress in 1910 and reelected in 1912. He was taken to the hospital on November 21, 1913, and died December 22 of that year, even when the

ADDRESS OF MR. VOLLMER, OF IOWA

senatorial toga of the State of Iowa seemed about to fall upon his shoulders. He sleeps to-day in the "windowless palace of rest" in the soil of the prairie State which gave him birth.

Are God and nature then at strife,
That she should dream such horrid dreams?
So careful of the type she seems—
So careless of the single life?

Who would have thought that in the sunniest hour of all the voyage, when friendly winds were kissing every sail, that the inevitable shipwreck was at hand? Never was I so awed with the thought of the certainty and the eternal tragedy of death as at the news of the untimely taking of my friend and yours—"Good old PEP."

"If it be not now, it is to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all."

Mr. PEPPER was ready, for he had lived in accordance with the injunction conveyed in the immortal words of William Cullen Bryant in *Thanatopsis*:

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. PEPPER was no great orator, but he was a clear, convincing speaker. His deeds spoke for him, and they speak an eloquent language to-day. Few Members of Congress have accomplished more in actual results in many years of service than did this comparatively young

man and relatively new Member. "There is a sort of men whose visages do cream and mantle like a standing pond and do a willful stillness entertain, with purpose to be dressed in an opinion of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit, as one would say: 'I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!'" Mr. PEPPER was not one of these, for he was unassuming to a degree, as modest as a girl, and this was true modesty, and not the pride that apes humility.

What may not the future have held in store for this promising young man in the way of public service? No man can tell. It has been said that life is but a narrow vale between the cold and barren mountain peaks of two eternities, from whose hard, unyielding walls comes back to us only the echo of our ineffectual cries, but no answer intelligent to our reason as to the great unsolved riddle of human existence, of life and of death, of this world and the beyond. Faith upturns her shining face in trust and joyous confidence, but the finite intellect acknowledges its failure to bridge the unknown, to comprehend the unknowable, to tear the veil from the future.

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

However, it is a thought which should be ever present with every Member of this historic body that we do know that we have it in our power to do something to make this present life a little better, a little more filled with comfort and justice and happiness to the great masses who are now sojourning here and to the untold multitudes who will come after us.

ADDRESS OF MR. VOLLMER, OF IOWA

Abou Ben Adhem, who would not write down his name as one who loved the Lord, but as one who loved his fellow men, found when the angel returned with the list of those who in the eyes of God loved him truly, that his name led all the rest.

And now a few observations of a politieal nature, but not in a spirit of partisanship. Mr. PEPPER was an Iowa Demoerat. Under the politieal conditions prevailing in that State for many years after the Civil War this required some moral courage, disinterestedness of purpose, and certainly a large portion of buoyant and indestructible hope. It meant that one would have to meet much ridicule, some contempt, and, in the good old days, positive soeial as well as political ostraeism. For you must understand that in those days the Republican Party was a civie institution there of almost equally universal accept-ance as the church and the school. To make Democracy respectable in Iowa involved quite as desperate and long-continued a fight as the historic contest of Gov. Russell and his devoted little band in the Old Bay State.

Our Republican fellow citizens in Iowa have not been without honor either at home or abroad. Their party has justly reeognized their claims, and they have contributed a galaxy of statesmen who have adorned their country's posts of honor at home and abroad; and that can justly be said also of their present delegation. But the voice of Iowa Demoeracy has not often been heard or its representatives seen in the councils of the Nation. Without recognition from the powers that be in our own party, we struggled on against overwhelming odds. We met our Republican opponents in every schoolhouse, at every crossroads in the State. We pounded into unwilling ears the more obvious truths of economic science as we saw them, and even when it seemed as though we were down and out for good came our reward. At a time when

the sun of victory shown high in the Republican heavens and no political barometer told of the coming of a storm, a cloud no larger than a man's hand appeared on the horizon and in it were concealed the lightnings of popular wrath and out of it came the deluge of 1912. It was called the "Iowa idea," and its genesis can be traced to those little crossroads meetings in that State where Democratic doctrine was made to percolate, and there began the ferment which never ceased until the Republican Party was rent in twain, the Progressive Party was born, and a new political alignment took place from ocean to ocean.

I am not mentioning this in the spirit of partisanship, which would be out of place on a solemn occasion like this, but in the interests of the truth of history and a belated recognition at the Nation's Capital of the debt due from somebody to that heroic band of Iowa Democrats like Mr. PEPPER, which I believe was one of the efficient causes of the great revolutionary political changes of the recent past.

Mr. PEPPER held advanced economic views, but by reason of his mildness and fairness of statement acquired the reputation with many of being ultra-conservative. He was a single taxer by persuasion and by natural impulse and disposition the devoted friend of the old soldiers and of the toiling masses of the land. There have not been many gentler, sweeter natures among men since the Nazarene walked on the shores of Galilee.

In conclusion, I can not do better in paying tribute to our departed friend than to quote the inspired words of a great southern orator:

I have seen by night the glowing headlight of a giant locomotive rushing onward in the darkness, heedless of danger and uncertainty, and I have thought the spectacle grand. I have seen the lightning flash across the storm-swept sky till night and darkness and the shadow-haunted earth gleamed with noonday

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splendor and I have thought the spectacle grand. I have seen the light come over the eastern hills in glory till leaf and tree and blade of grass sparkled like myriad diamonds in the morning ray and I have known that it was grand; but the grandest thing, next to the radiance that flows from the Almighty's throne, is the light of a noble and beautiful life shining in benediction upon the destinies of men and finding its home at last in the bosom of the everlasting God.

RESOLUTIONS BY DEMOCRATS OF CLINTON COUNTY, IOWA

Whereas the Great Ruler of the Universe has taken from this district our Congressman, the Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, thereby depriving the district of a Representative whose heart always beat loyally toward the people, and whose every act, thought, and wish were for the advancement of the people he represented;

Cut down in the prime of his young manhood, when life's advantages were just unfolding, when opportunities were presenting themselves for further advancement, the district has suffered an irreparable loss;

We who knew IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER recognized in him a man of great ability, one who was willing to sacrifice those talents for the benefit of the people of the district he loved so well;

We, the Democrats of Clinton County, in convention assembled, desire to pay a tribute to our deceased Congressman; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and that a copy be sent to the Clerk of the House of Representatives.

L. E. FAY.

D. H. SHEPARD.

W. H. CARROLL.

J. H. INGWERSEN.

J. E. MORAN.

ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK, OF MISSOURI

Mr. SPEAKER: Into the Sixty-second Congress from out the Central West came a new Member, young, handsome, capable, affable, industrious, graceful, ambitious. He at once became a prime favorite in the House. He discharged his duties cheerfully and well. His name was IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, and he hailed from Muscatine, Iowa, on the banks of the Great River. He had one decided advantage over most new Members—the fact that he had for two years been secretary to Hon. Martin J. Wade, an exceedingly able man. That gave Mr. PEPPER a clear insight into the way things are done here, both in Congress and in the departments. It also gave him a wide acquaintance with Representatives, Senators, and departmental officials. His service with Judge Wade was of great value to him.

As Missouri and Iowa lie side by side, and as he was the only Iowa Representative of my political faith, and as I was anxious for him to make such headway as to insure his reelection, I sought him out, cultivated his acquaintance, and did all that I could to promote his success. He needed help as little as any new Member I have seen here. He possessed a most generous heart, and he repaid my efforts to aid him in Scripture measure, heaped up, pressed down, and running over. He was true as steel, faithful as the needle to the pole, constant as the North Star. I never had a closer or a better friend.

Iowa is an imperial Commonwealth and from her entrance into the Union has been as ably represented in the House, the Senate, the Cabinet, and the Diplomatic and Consular Service as any of her sister States. She is

ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK, OF MISSOURI

one of the two States on the sunset side of the Mississippi to furnish a Speaker of this House. She seems to have discovered at an early date the wisdom of retaining able and faithful men in Congress. Consequently, she has always been prominent in Washington. At one time she counted among her citizens the Speaker of the House, two Cabinet ministers, and the Senator longest in service. In fact, Senator William B. Allison not only lived to be the Nestor of the Senate, but he, of all men, had the longest senatorial service in our history, and he lacked only a few months of having had the longest total service in House and Senate, being exceeded in that regard only by Senator Justin Smith Morrill, of Vermont.

Hon. James Wilson, after long service in the House, held a Cabinet position for 16 years, the longest period ever served by any member of the Cabinet, William Wirt and Albert Gallatin coming next, with 12 years each.

With his early start in Congress and his splendid adaptability for the public service, I have no doubt that, had his life been spared, Mr. PEPPER would have ranked with the best of them. A multitude of people believe that he would have been elected to the Senate this fall; but just when his prospects seemed brightest, just when his hopes were highest, he was cut off untimely—a great loss to his State and to his country.

None knew him but to love him;
Nor named him but to praise.

ADDRESS OF MR. MANN, OF ILLINOIS

MR. SPEAKER: MR. PEPPER, the Speaker, who has just addressed the House, and myself all belonged to the same college Greek letter fraternity. There were in the last Congress, and there are in this, quite a number of members of that same fraternity. I do not know that I can call the names of very many of them at this moment, but there are frequent meetings in Washington of the local chapter, and I believe there is an alumni chapter here; and about the time that MR. PEPPER came into the House I was informed, either by himself or by some of the other Members, that he was what we call a Delta Tau Delta. In fact, I think those Members of the House who paid any attention to the meetings of that society here very soon learned to rely upon MR. PEPPER for advice and direction as to whether we should attend a meeting, or make a speech at a meeting, or anything of that sort.

Like every old Member, I take a considerable interest in every new Member who comes into the House, but when you have added to that the college association, the spirit that comes from the college fraternity, you have a very large interest. So that almost immediately, when MR. PEPPER came to the House, he and I became very warm friends. I think, probably, there is no spirit of friendship closer than that which comes out of the fraternal organization, and I doubt whether there is any fraternal organization that draws the spirits of men closer together than the college fraternity. I soon became a very warm admirer of MR. PEPPER in the House and elsewhere, and he used frequently to do me the honor to come to me and consult with me about matters in the

ADDRESS OF MR. MANN, OF ILLINOIS

House in which he was interested. I think all of us learned to love him, because he had a peculiarly lovable spirit and character. He was absolutely reliable; anyone could see that he was thoroughly honest, as most of the Members of this House are, without question; but he also had a desire to accomplish things, and was able to succeed.

The Speaker has referred to the fact that a man's value as a Member of Congress increases, at least somewhat, with length of service, and yet it is true that a new Member of the House, in his first term, devoting himself to those things in which he may be particularly interested or in which his district may be particularly interested, can often accomplish what some of the older Members, largely for lack of time, are unable to do.

It is true that new Members coming into the House sometimes think they are neglected by the older Members, principally because they do not have so much to do as the older Members; and the older Members, or some of them, are so busily engaged that they do not have the time, or do not take the time, to show their interest in the younger Members; but I think there is no body of men in the world, possibly outside of a fighting army, where, when a man drops out who may have been beloved by his fellow members and is succeeded by a new member, the new member is so truly received without any feeling against him, and with the desire of other members to be his friends, as in this House. We let go with our best wishes those who fall, and we take in with our best wishes the new ones who come; and we never took in any new Member of the House who more quickly reached into the hearts and souls of the other Members than did our late colleague, Mr. PEPPER.

ADDRESS OF MR. GOOD, OF IOWA

Mr. SPEAKER: We are met to-day to pay our tribute of love and respect to the memory of IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER. On occasions such as this we realize how inadequately our lips convey the feelings of our hearts.

Death is always mysterious. We take a pardonable pride in the great achievements we have made in all of the arts and sciences. We stand appalled when we survey what the ingenuity of man has wrought. As we review the great achievements of mankind we wonder if, after all, there is any mystery which the human mind can not solve. And yet before this proud record of human achievement that has touched every life, mankind must bow in sorrow and defeat in the presence of death. Before the open grave we must acknowledge that death is just as mysterious to-day as it was at the dawn of creation. We do know, however, that the mystery surrounding life and death has not served to lessen our affections in life or to assuage our sorrows in death. The birth of a child fills our hearts with gladness; the death of a man plunges us into sorrow. So to-day we mourn the loss of our lamented colleague, IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, and the poignancy of our grief is increased when we recall that at the time of his death he was less than 38 years old and that he had just entered upon the duties of his second term in Congress.

It was not my privilege to have had an extended acquaintance with Mr. PEPPER, but it was my good fortune to know him somewhat intimately after his election to Congress. He came to Congress splendidly equipped for a brilliant legislative career. He was born and reared on

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an Iowa farm, received his early education in the country schools of Davis County, and later graduated from the Southern Iowa Normal School at Bloomfield. It was while serving in the capacity of private secretary to a Member of Congress that he completed a course in law and graduated from George Washington University Law School in 1905. He subsequently returned to his native State and engaged in the practice of his profession. At the time of his election to Congress he was serving his second term as prosecuting attorney for Muscatine County.

The rise of this young man from the hard and arduous duties of the farm to school-teacher, private secretary to a Member of Congress, prosecuting attorney, and finally to a seat on the floor of this House was not only rapid, but unusual, and was not attained without hard work and great effort.

The hard work and difficult jobs which a farmer boy must do was no exception in the case of young PEPPER, and his early experiences are reflected in his subsequent public career. His work on the farm made him deeply sympathetic for the cause of labor. He took great interest in everything that affected the laboring men. In him the laborers in the Rock Island and other Government arsenals had a friend who had their interests at heart. He was a student of the various systems of shop management, and while in Congress labored diligently for the adoption of every measure calculated to dignify labor and to promote the welfare of the man that toils.

Congressman PEPPER's untimely death cut short what would otherwise have been a useful, if not a brilliant, legislative career. But during the short time he was a Member of this House his manly qualities left an impress upon those who had the good fortune to know him which death can not efface. Long after his accomplishments and work as a legislator shall have been forgotten, we

will remember well his sterling qualities of mind and heart and those manly attributes of character which measured his true worth.

To my mind there were three noble characteristics which predominated in Mr. PEPPER's life. These were industry, integrity, and kindness. To these splendid traits of character, more than to anything else, he owed his remarkable success. After all, are not these the real and substantial elements of true greatness? A man may be brilliant, but if he has not industry he will fail in the end. A man may have natural ability, but if he has not integrity he can not permanently succeed. A man may be brilliant and may possess ability of a high order, yet if his life is not tempered with kindness his success must be temporary. No one can accomplish a great work, achieve a great reform, write a great book, or attain to a high degree of constructive statesmanship unless he be industrious, honest, and kind.

Congressman PEPPER was exceedingly industrious. During the time he was a Member of this body he was found at his post early and late in the performance of the arduous duties imposed upon him. I doubt not that to the hard work and close confinement which the duties of his office required more than to anything else was due his untimely death.

Honest and upright himself, he despised dishonesty and hypocrisy in others. He was not only scrupulously honest in all his dealings with others, but he was honest with himself. His honesty made him friends everywhere. His life truly exemplified the precept:

To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

ADDRESS OF MR. GOOD, OF IOWA

I have been strongly impressed with Mr. PEPPER's great kindness. He was always most considerate of others. He would not do an unkind thing to anyone, and seemed to take great pleasure in doing little kindnesses for others. I recall with pleasure the kindness and tenderness with which he cared for the comfort of his aged father, who made him a visit during one of the sessions of Congress. His rugged stature, evidencing great physical strength, stood out in striking contrast with his kindly and tender nature. He was as tender as a child and as gentle as a woman.

I shall long cherish the memory of those many traits of character which were so strongly exemplified in his life.

ADDRESS OF MR. SHERWOOD, OF OHIO

Mr. SPEAKER: Probably I knew Mr. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER as well as any Member of the House outside of his State. He came here in the Sixty-second Congress, a valiant son of Iowa, without legislative experience, but fully equipped in knowledge, culture, and mental vigor for a successful career. And it can be said of him that no Member of either the Sixty-second Congress or the Sixty-third ever came into this historic Chamber who in so short a career made a more favorable or enduring impression upon his compatriots. Mr. PEPPER was a capable and earnest student of all live and pending problems. His political career, although short, was rarely exceptional. He was born and reared on a prairie farm in Iowa. As a boy he breathed the untainted air of the woods and fields. Born poor—poor in lucre, but rich in brawn and brain and courage, and full of the never-say-die spirit.

In the last Congress over 40,000 bills were introduced, covering every question, social, economic, or political in the broad and ever-expanding domain of civics. Never before in all our history has it been so difficult for a new Member to achieve prominence on the floor of the House of Representatives as now. We are a continent-wide Republic, with a membership of 435, on a ratio of 211,877. For the past decade the tendency in Congress has been to regulate and control all the multifarious business of the country and to invade the local functions and legislative authority of the States. Hence, the main work of legislation is done in the more quiet seclusion of committees. Argument and oratory on the floor of Congress is no longer a potent force in legislation. The announcement in the House that there is to be a general debate on any question, however vital or continental in import, is fol-

ADDRESS OF MR. SHERWOOD, OF OHIO

lowed by a general exodus of Members to their document and garden seed rooms in the House Office Building.

Hence, the opportunities of a new Member to make an enviable record and reputation among his fellows has never in the history of the American Congress been as difficult as now. The First Congress of 1789 was composed of only 65 Members, with a population ratio of only 30,000. A quarter of a century later the ratio was only 40,000. For the first quarter of a century the Government of the people by the representatives of all the people was regarded as an experiment, the first of its scope and purpose in the world's history. Congress was then the central and leading attraction—the star of hope of a new Nation on a new continent. To-day Congress is regarded as a side issue, except in case of war or some great conflict that stirs the patriotic blood of the people. The Congressional Record is generally unread in the presence of the baseball bulletins and the staged bouts of the nose smashers and rib crackers of the brutal prize ring.

Hence, a new Member who comes into this historic Chamber and commands the attention of his fellows as a debater, as a legislator, as a logician is *rara avis*, as the old Romans would say of a bird prodigy.

The doings of Congress now and a half century ago are not comparable in general interest.

I first saw the United States Senate in session on the night of February 25, 1859, when the Cuba thirty-millions bill was in debate. William H. Seward, of New York, made an impassioned speech opposing the bill. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, arose and made a furious attack on Seward. Dixon, of Connecticut, then replied for two hours, opposing the bill. Then Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, arose with a speech full of thunder and threatenings, saying that unless the United States purchased Cuba Spain would emancipate the Cuban negroes, which

would ruin all tropical products, as they could only be produced by slave labor. Then arose old Ben Wade, of Ohio, fierce of mien, hot-blooded, and aggressive, and made a vigorous assault on Robert Toombs. They came near a personal collision. Finally, long after midnight, after nine hot hours of continuous debate, the Senate adjourned without action on the Cuban bill. The whole country then gave universal attention to these vital controversies on the floor of Congress. These debates by the old-time statesmen were the foremost topics of the hour in the newspapers, in the public forums, everywhere. How is it now? We seldom see a picture of a Congressman in the newspapers, but the leading journals carry daily (Sunday not excepted) a half-page vignette of some winning baseball pitcher or a full-length picture of a champion bruiser of the prize ring.

In the midst of the environment of some 435 Members, with a large minority of experienced and able gentlemen versed in the subtle legerdemain of modern parliamentary methods, it is a high tribute to our departed friend to say that he won a distinct place not only in the regard of his compatriots on this floor, but the warm friendship of all who recognized his sterling qualities. But for his untimely death Mr. PEPPER would have been the unanimous choice of his party for United States Senator for Iowa, so well had he won the confidence of his State for capability, sagacity, and saving common sense.

I close this modest mention of our departed friend with a stanza by Oliver Wendell Holmes, in a tribute to his dear departed friend, Robert Ware—

A whiter soul, a fairer mind,
A life with purer course and aim,
A gentler eye, a voice more kind,
We may not look on earth to find.

The love that lingers o'er his name
Is more than fame.

ADDRESS OF MR. SCOTT, OF IOWA

MR. SPEAKER: It was not my good fortune to have had either a long or intimate acquaintance with our late colleague, MR. PEPPER, before my coming into this House a little more than a year ago. We lived at extreme opposite borders of the State, and neither the sphere of his activities nor mine had served to bring us into any frequent contact. All that I know intimately of MR. PEPPER's personality I learned after coming here and becoming a Member of this House. Of course, as a citizen of his State I knew him by reputation, by a repute that was most high and enviable from a period even before that which he entered into public life.

But when I came here and met him personally I soon recognized in him a man of superior character, a man of very strong and high ideals personally. He was not a man who made any pretensions to overshadowing genius; he was not a man who unduly pressed himself upon either the acquaintance or friendship of others. At the same time he was always cordial, always evincing a high degree of superiority, with a splendid open disposition which commended him to all as a highly estimable gentleman.

MR. PEPPER was a character that ought to be observed and studied, not because of extraordinary and overshadowing qualities of outward personality, but because of these qualities of inward character that commend themselves most strongly to us.

Born, as has been said here, in obscurity, poor so far as this world's wealth goes, but one of those characters who accepts life as he finds it, takes hold of his own en-

vironments with a view of making the most of the opportunities as they are presented to him in life. He was a man who took life's trial as it led from his abode and station. He took the trial with all its obstacles, never seeking to avoid or shun them, but patiently, sincerely, honestly, and determinedly undertaking to move on and over them, steadily on and upward, accomplishing and ever holding that which he had accomplished.

He lived half a lifetime, but in that patient, steady, unassuming way and method, at the end, he stood far and beyond the point at which the average man reaches in the allotted period of three score and ten years.

When we stop to think of it, Mr. Speaker and colleagues, that is a record of accomplishment, an exhibition of personal achievement that ought to challenge the attention of every young man in this country. It is a record that can fairly and truthfully and justly be held out to the youth of the land as an example of what may be made of the opportunities which our country affords, without help, without assistance, but simply by exerting those faculties which come to the average young man of the East, of the West, of the North, and of the South. When we stop to contemplate the fact that this man, obscure as he was, without being endowed with an unusual genius, was able to go on and up through the schools, through the college, through a technical school of education into an honorable profession and public station, and finally in middle life to walk into this Chamber—a Representative—with all that that appellation means—of one of the congressional districts of one of the greatest States in this Union, to take his seat here and be returned again with the respect and veneration and commendation of the people—not only of his district but of his entire State, irrespective of party—it is an achievement to be proud of.

ADDRESS OF MR. SCOTT, OF IOWA

We may all esteem it a privilege and honor to come here to-day, not only to acknowledge his worth, his character, and his achievement, but lay a tribute of sorrow, to express regret, that we have been deprived of his presence, his companionship, his counsel, and of his aid. He did not belong to the same political party that I did, but that makes no difference. After he entered this door he became then a representative of the Ameriean people, not the champion of a party, and I believe, and I have foundation for my belief in the observation of the man, that no man ever came here who exhibited less of pernicious partisanship or who represented more fairly all of his constituents, than did IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER.

Mr. Speaker, I deem it a privilege to say these broken sentences in memory of Mr. PEPPER, and I shall always treasure my short acquaintance with him, my friendly meetings with him and daily contact, as an advantage and a high privilege.

ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOP, OF INDIANA

MR. SPEAKER: IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was distinctly an American and furnished a striking illustration of what a man in this country can do for himself if he possesses the proper genius and stability of character.

In him were to be found the essential elements necessary to cope with the obstacles which often prevent young men with less courage and determination from accomplishing their ambitions, causing them to fall by the way-side and writing on the pages of human history the failure of a life which had promised much for the country and humanity. He fought his way from the humble and obscure surroundings of his birth and early youth to a position of great distinction and honorable usefulness, furnishing an example which will long live with the people of his State as a character to which many will point with pride as an inspiration to young men and one worthy of imitation.

Doubtless many young men struggling to overcome adversity, almost ready to surrender the hopes of their ideals, relinquish the objects of their ambitions, will renew their courage and redouble their energies as they read and hear from others what this splendid young man accomplished in the short span of the life allotted to him and how his memory is sacredly cherished by those who knew him best and loved him most.

He possessed the essential elements calculated to endear him to all who knew him. Kind in manner, careful in conduct, ever thoughtful of the rights of others, considerate in speech and treatment, he won and retained the friendship and esteem of all who came in contact with

him. Unyielding in his determination, firm in his purpose, reserved in deportment, he was able to win the objects he coveted and carry his purposes into successful execution.

His life was made up of successful efforts, because he knew no such thing as failure. Less than 40 years of age, he had earned the means to educate himself, had successfully taught school, held the office of school superintendent, had been an officer in the Iowa National Guard, county attorney, and twice elected to Congress, and at the time of his death was a formidable candidate for the United States Senate from the great State of Iowa.

In every position held by him he had filled the expectations of his warmest and most devoted friends and reflected credit upon the people who were so fortunate as to be his constituents. He earned and deserved the honors with which he was crowned and the gratitude and plaudits of the people he represented. The search of history will furnish but few men so young to have won so many honors all justly and deservedly earned.

He occupied a warm place in the hearts of the people of his State. They knew his worth. They respected his merits and intrusted him with their confidence. The love of honorable place in the public eye is a laudable ambition. It is worthy of the best efforts, the greatest sacrifice any man can make. It pledges good and faithful public service, careful and scrupulous conduct in office, and the honest administration of public duty. It is ever the promise, the hope, the security for duty well performed, and the progress of the Nation's ideals, the improvement of its civic affairs, for the betterment of the people who bear its burdens and share in its blessings.

Death claimed him as his star was in its ascendancy, rising to take its place in a greater constellation where opportunity would enable it to radiate farther and wider

in the sphere of human usefulness, and where he might accomplish more for the great advantage of the people whom he loved and who in return bestowed on him their unbounded confidence and crowned him with the greatest laurels at their disposal. Stricken down in the prime of his life, when opportunity was beckoning and bidding him to higher places of usefulness, to greater fields of human endeavor, he sleeps the long last sleep in the bosom of his beloved State, surrounded by the friends who supported and encouraged him in life, mourned him dead, and emulate his example while living as an inspiration to the young of that great State that it may stimulate them to greater activities, higher ideals, and nobler purposes in life as a striking example of what a young man, surrounded by adversity, may accomplish if he will try, and, in trying, be true to his purposes and faithful to all the responsibilities in him reposed. I shall never forget the many splendid encomiums paid him at his funeral and how people in all stations of life, irrespective of politics, stood at his bier viewing for the last time all that was mortal of the man who had been their friend and companion and who had won and retained their esteem and had never abused their confidence.

Sleeping the sleep that knows no waking, on the summit of a beautiful hill near by his father's home, overlooking the prosperous city of Ottumwa, nestled on the rich and rolling prairies of Iowa, teeming with the bounties of life, free from the surcease of the busy world, unmindful of the strifes agitating the people as they come and go, he awaits "the great Judgment Day" for the reward of a life well spent and a career of duty well done.

ADDRESS OF MR. TOWNER, OF IOWA

Mr. SPEAKER: It is a privilege for a Representative from Iowa to speak honoring the memory of one of her sons who so creditably and worthily served her on the floor of this House. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was a native of Iowa, and his life work was inseparably associated with that Commonwealth. Out of her splendid citizenship he came, and in her service he died. He was proud of his birth-right and citizenship, and glad that the opportunity came to him to serve the State he loved so well.

Farm boy, school-teacher, lawyer, Congressman, these are the steps that marked his progress. I remember his telling me how, when following the plow, he thought out a plan by which he could prepare himself to teach school and then study law and become a lawyer. This modest ambition was not satisfied until he was 29 years old. But he kept his purpose steadily in view, and finally succeeded. It was a long, hard road. In order to accomplish it he became the private secretary of Congressman Wade and came to Washington.

It was while here, working hard as secretary and carrying on his studies in the law school, that he began thinking that he might come to Congress.

He told me how the idea kept its place in his thoughts that perhaps matters might shape themselves to give him the chance. When he went back to Iowa to commence the practice of law he kept constantly in mind this ambition, and when the opportunity came he was ready to seize it. It was a hard fight, but he won.

The endeavor to rise above the general average, the effort to achieve distinction, is one of the motive powers

of civilization. Especially is it a characteristic of American youth. Here, where the doors of opportunity swing wide to merit and worth, here where nearly all the examples of success are those where striving against odds marks the pathway to distinction, there is constant incentive and almost certain attainment for honest endeavor.

In every country there is a certain average of capacity. Distinguished men, great men as they are called, leaders in every line of effort, are those whose energy and capabilities rise above the general average. In France their bourgeoisie, in England their "middle class," and in the United States our "common people" constitute a somewhat undetermined but still definitely imagined general average. In America we say we have no classes. This is true if by that we mean a fixed and unchanging status. Yet the average American citizen is a concrete and palpable thing. When we speak of the common people in America we mean the general average, and because that general average is so superior to the general average of other lands we rightly give it the tribute of our respect and consideration.

But whence comes distinction? Not from distinction. It is not from the homes of the great that great men come. It is from the homes of the humble. Distinction arises from the general average. High as that average is in America, it is not to attain it that the American youth strives. It is not to become the average politician that he studies political economy and history. It is not to become an average lawyer, or physician, or engineer that the student aspires. It is of distinction that he dreams. It is for distinction that he strives. His vision is not of the plains, but of the heights, sun-kissed and golden. The commencement orator's promise that with effort all may be presidents or governors excites our ridicule. But, after all, this aspiration for the highest has a sound basis. It

is the lure that shining through the open door of opportunity has led the American boy, poor and portionless, to distinction and honor; yes, even to immortality and undying fame.

We have taken a boy from a log hut and made him President. We have taken a hunted refugee from foreign oppression, made him a citizen, and placed him in the Senate Chamber, that from such supreme vantage ground he might so plead the cause of liberty that all in the world might hear. We have taken a pauper's child and made him a merchant prince, to show that freedom is the wisest postulate of economics.

Washington in his inaugural address declared that "the destiny of the republican model of government," was "justly considered as deeply and perhaps finally staked on the experiment intrusted to the hands of the American people." Now, we are thinking that these words were not merely the expression of a conjectured hope, but rather the pronouncement of an inspired and justified belief. For nowhere else in the world, at no time in all the history of nations, has it been so easy to achieve distinction by effort and merit alone as in our own beloved land to-day.

This is shown by the career of IRVIN PEPPER and others like him. His life and success are at once an inspiration and a promise. Hopeful, indeed, would it appear to all those who, like him, are poor, but who aspire; hopeful for all those who can not expect the help of others, but who must depend on their own unaided efforts; hopeful for all those who have only industry, ambition, and honest purpose to speed them in the race of life.

I am glad to draw this other lesson from his life. No one thing so helps a career as much as striking integrity of character. The time when shining gifts without character could hold the confidence of men has gone by. Tinsel now will not suffice. Pure gold is demanded.

I know that with many this view is not accepted. To such the trickster still may win, the schemer still succeed, the demagogue and the corruptionist still have place and power. Exceptional cases and individual instances can be cited to prove this contention, but the rule is otherwise. The bosses have been largely dethroned, the corruptionists driven from public life—we have “turned the rascals out.” The people have given unmistakable evidence of their moral soundness. A more sane and wholesome state of public opinion never was known before. The flood of indignation against the public and private wrong-doer has borne the people to a moral height seldom if ever before attained.

Never was there a time when the young man who wishes to strive unselfishly for the betterment of mankind could with more promise of success gird on his armor. Never could an ambitious youth who desires to dedicate his life to honor and truth be more certain to find a welcome for such service.

It is a great age in which we live. To the men and women of to-day, as gradually there comes to them a fuller realization of their obligations to their fellows, there is born a greater charity, a larger humanity. Selfish interests are not primary, and the individual finds his greatest happiness in serving and helping others. More and more the citizen gives up his private right, his individual gain, for his fellows. More and more does society become a scheme of individual sacrifice for the common good. No government of to-day can be found which does not in some measure sacrifice individual interests for the common welfare. And yet by so doing they do not enslave themselves, they only establish a larger liberty. It is not by isolation but by association that men live the larger life. And so government, which is only a rule of association, gives while it takes away, frees while it restrains.

No laws can be effective for good that are not based on the conscience of the people and supported by their moral sanction. And no work for the public good can accomplish anything which does not ally itself with that public conscience and strive for the approval of that moral sanction.

There can be no government without men. No matter what its form, it will be a reflex of their character. John Stuart Mill said: "Political institutions are the work of men; owe their origin and existence to human will. Men do not wake on a summer morning and find them sprung up. Neither do they resemble trees, which when once planted are ever growing while men are sleeping. In every stage of their existence they are made what they are by human voluntary agency." We are apt to forget this in America. We have almost an adoration for form. We change constitutions to change conditions. We demand a law when we need a man. It is astonishing how many political ills could be cured by the simple expedient of electing good men to office.

God give us men—
Men whom the lust of office does not kill,
Men whom the spoils of office can not buy,
Men who possess opinions and a will,
Men who have honor, men who will not lie.

Kipling put it still better when he described the man who could fully meet the demands of the hour:

With great things charged, he shall not hold
Aloof till great occasions rise,
But serve, full harnessed, as of old,
The days that are the destinies.

He shall forswear and put away
The idols of his sheltered house;
And to necessity shall pay
Unflinching tribute of his vows.

He shall not plead another's act,
Nor bind him in another's oath,
To weigh the word above the fact
Or make or take excuse for sloth.

The yoke he bore shall press him still,
And long ingrained effort goad
To find, to fashion, and fulfill
The cleaner life, the better code.

Gladstone, in one of his great papers, after enumerating the material achievements of England and America, said:

But all these pompous details of material triumph are worse than idle unless the men of the two countries shall remain or shall become greater than the mere things that they produce, and shall know how to regard those things simply as tools and materials for the attainment of the highest purposes of their being.

And so it is that we read our surest promise of perpetuity as a Nation in the character of our citizenship. We see the guaranty of a cleaner political life and a better national code in the prevailing cleanliness of our public men, in the higher ideals of our national life.

In large measure he whose memory we honor this day possessed those elements of sterling manhood and integrity of character that make the standard of which I speak. It was to them he was indebted for his success. It should be a source of satisfaction to those who love him, that in memory he will ever be recalled for those traits and characteristics which merit unreserved approval. It should be an encouragement to the student and observer of our times that so strongly is the love of justice, the appreciation of righteousness in public service, the admiration for sterling worth ingrained in the consciousness of the people, that one who bases his appeal on these meets with instant approval and steady support.

ADDRESS OF MR. RUSSELL, OF MISSOURI

Mr. SPEAKER: To me it is always a sad occasion when this House meets to consider a resolution like this, when the friends of a former colleague meet in this Chamber to honor the memory of one who has passed away, but my feelings of sadness are intensified when we meet as we do to-day to honor the name and the memory of one who was to me in life such a sincere and such a devoted friend.

I was appointed by the Speaker of this House, who knew that Mr. PEPPER and I were warm friends, to attend his funeral, and I was requested by his friends to deliver a eulogy upon his life and character at the funeral services in his home State. Speaking as I did then in his presence, as he slept in death, with my heart filled with grief and emotion, I perhaps better expressed my love and friendship for him than I could do to-day, and may be pardoned if I repeat in substance some of the sentiments uttered on that occasion.

I met Mr. PEPPER soon after his election to Congress and before he had taken his seat. We soon became warm personal friends, and as our acquaintance became more intimate the ties of friendship that bound us together became stronger and stronger.

The last day he spent in Washington we took dinner together, and he advised me at the time of his contemplated trip to his home State that he loved so much, and of the purposes of his mission.

Soon afterwards I learned that he was seriously sick, and I frequently inquired of his condition. On Friday before his death I was informed that he was out of danger, and went at once to my office and wrote him a brief

letter congratulating him upon the information that I had received. That letter, I am now informed by his sister, she read to him on the last day of his life, and but a few hours before his death. In my letter at that time I addressed him as "My dear PEP," a term which to-day might seem disrespectful, but it was not so then; it was to his associates in Washington a term of endearment and one that was inspired by the warmest personal friendship.

On Saturday, the following morning, his secretary showed me a telegram stating that our friend had suffered a relapse and was much worse. I at once felt that all hope of his recovery was gone, knowing as I did of his long and serious sickness and of his necessarily weakened physical condition. On the following Monday morning, when the message came announcing his death, and when the official flag was hung at half-mast, it seemed to me that a cloud of gloom at once covered this Capital City, and I know that a feeling of sadness filled the hearts of all who knew him.

Mr. PEPPER had the confidence not only of his constituents in his own district, but was highly esteemed by all of the people of his State; and if he had lived there is but little doubt that he would have been elected to places of higher political distinction. He was a man of great industry and with a remarkable capacity for work. The political party to which he belonged, recognizing these qualities, had selected him as the secretary of the Democratic congressional committee. As a member of that committee I, at his request, had the pleasure of placing him in nomination at the time of his election.

The confidence, the friendship, and the esteem of the people of Iowa were plainly shown by the large number of distinguished citizens from all parts of the State who attended his funeral. I have never seen a more positive demonstration of universal grief, nor a more genuine

ADDRESS OF MR. RUSSELL, OF MISSOURI

expression of profound respect for the dead, than I witnessed on that occasion. There were probably a thousand present in the church, with many more outside who were unable to gain admission. The tears of hundreds of strong men and women gave unmistakable testimony of their love for him in life and for their grief at his bier.

Mr. PEPPER had been an active member of the State militia, and the members of that organization, and all others who ever knew him as he was, were devoted to him as a comrade and a friend, and gave to him a military burial.

The newly made grave was at the brow of the hill overlooking the beautiful little city and surrounding country, the scenes of his childhood and youth. When his body was slowly lowered into his grave the last volley of his former military comrades was fired over his remains, and as the echo of their solemn notes died away in the distant hills we saw the body of our friend laid to rest.

It was a sad but an impressive scene; and if he could have spoken and prepared the ceremonies and surroundings in every detail it would not have been changed. In obedience to his last request, he was buried by the side of his angel mother. The ceremonies were plain and simple, in harmony with the life he had lived. The snow-covered landscape was emblematic of his pure life and spotless character. The many floral offerings from former friends and associates were indicative of their love and sorrow. His grief-stricken father and other living kindred stood at the foot of the open grave surrounded by many of the most intimate friends of his professional and official career. Every face, every flower, and every tear seemed to breathe in respectful silence the universal grief and a loving farewell to our friend until we shall meet and greet him in a better and a brighter world in that spirit land beyond the grave.

ADDRESS OF MR. MOORE, OF PENNSYLVANIA

Mr. SPEAKER: It is something of a coincidence that my bundle of mail this morning should contain a letter from the widow of a soldier saying she had recently written to Mr. PEPPER in support of a bill to correct her husband's military record and that she had not received an answer. She did not know that the service our lamented colleague had undertaken to perform as the chairman of a subcommittee of the Committee on Military Affairs had suddenly ended and that he had responded to a higher call. But her letter, written in the stress of her anxiety, reminded me of the very great devotion to the detailed work of the House which characterized our departed friend from Iowa. As a member of the Committee on Military Affairs he was painstaking and assiduous. To Members who had business with that committee he endeared himself by his courtesy and the personal attention given to their claims. It was a pleasure to present a case to Mr. PEPPER, and whether he found himself in favor of or against a bill, his decision left no sting.

And now that we are come to extol his memory, particularly those of us who saw him enter this House, the wonder is that in so great an assemblage of men chosen from the body of the people because of their experience and public service he should have made so marked a progress in so brief a period. Mr. PEPPER was only 35 years old when he came into this body. He served throughout the Sixty-second Congress only. In that two years he took an advanced position in committee and on the floor. He was modest, but he was forceful. He did not obtrude himself into the proceedings at any time,

ADDRESS OF MR. MOORE, OF PENNSYLVANIA

but when he felt called upon to speak he did so unhesitatingly and with emphasis and decision. Indeed, it was early evident that Mr. PEPPER possessed the elements of statesmanship and that in due course his influence would be strongly felt in Congress.

It is not my purpose to speak at greater length, Mr. Speaker. In God's own time and in His own good way He has called our colleague from the scene of his earthly activities. We wonder that one so young and so well equipped for service to his fellow men should thus be taken, but it is not for us to murmur or complain. We know the caliber of man he was; we know the excellence of his heart and mind; we know had he lived that laurels would have clustered thick upon his brow. All this we know and treasure in our memories. 'Tis the best that we can do.

ADDRESS OF MR. GOULDEN, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: We have met to-day to do honor to the memory of a former colleague. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late a Representative from Iowa, served his district, his State, and the Nation well in the Sixty-second and a part of the Sixty-third Congress. He was known as a patient, hard-working Member, ever faithful to the call of duty. Nothing was too small or trivial when he took it up, giving the best that was in him. He was always kind and courteous, ever ready to help those that needed it.

He came from a sturdy stock of farmers from that splendid State that has produced so many patriots, soldiers, and statesmen. Like many sons of the farm he taught school, and in many respects was a self-educated man, of which our favored land has produced so many eminent successful men in all walks of life.

These sturdy Americans that have so materially aided in the development of the country acquired their strength, their clean minds and hearts by contact with nature and nature's God by working on the soil, man's best and truest occupation.

IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was a splendid illustration of this truth. Actuated always by the principles of right living, honest purposes, and an unflinching loyalty to his country, his loss is seriously felt.

Of him it may well be said what the angel spoke to the wise man of the Far East—

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)

Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,

And saw, within the moonlight in his room,

Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,

An angel writing in a book of gold:

Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,

ADDRESS OF MR. GOULDEN, OF NEW YORK

And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abon. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spake more low,
But cheerily still, and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one who loves his fellow men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great awakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

It is a privilege to lay this brief tribute to the memory of a good man and a true patriot, IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late of Iowa.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Towner). The Chair will now recognize the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Tavenner].

ADDRESS OF MR. TAVENNER, OF ILLINOIS

Mr. SPEAKER: If a stranger had been in the city of Muscatine, Iowa, on the morning of Sunday, December 28, he would have observed that something out of the ordinary was taking place.

He would have noticed groups of men standing about the streets conversing in low tones, and that in every face there was an expression of sadness. As the day advanced, more and more people appeared. By 1 o'clock hundreds had gathered, and then they moved silently toward one of the large churches and went inside, and the down-town streets became deserted.

Muscatine on that day was a grief-stricken city. Muscatine had sent IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER to the Halls of Congress because it had believed in him, and after arriving in Washington he had proven true to the trust that had been reposed in him. He had now been taken by death, and no one in Muscatine on this day could have failed to notice that the hearts of the people had been touched.

Funeral services for Mr. PEPPER had been held in Ottumwa on Friday, following which was planned a special tribute in the form of this great memorial meeting held in Muscatine two days later.

When I saw the doors of the Muscatine church thrown open, and the people pour into and quickly fill the building, the thought occurred to me that it would be a great mistake to assume that this great audience of people had gathered to pay tribute to IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER simply because he had been an able Member of Congress. The mere fact that a man was a Member of Congress would never of itself alone have touched the hearts of the peo-

ADDRESS OF MR. TAVENNER, OF ILLINOIS

ple of this community as the death of IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER touched them.

There was something deeper than his official position, and more important, which explained the presence of so large a throng, and that something was the fact that his life outside Congress, and his acts in Congress, proved that his heart beat in sympathy with the plain people of this land.

Simply because a man is elected to Congress is no sign that he is great; a Member of Congress is worth while only when he takes advantage of his presence here to do something for the masses of the people.

Some men come to the Halls of Congress from humble surroundings, as did Mr. PEPPER, only to acquire new and aristocratic ideas and sympathies and to gradually and unconsciously permit to steal over them a feeling of shame, indeed, if not of contempt, for the old-fashioned plain people at home who, believing their protestations of sympathy, were the very ones who had elevated them to their high positions of trust and honor.

IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was not one of these. To him it always remained a pleasure to stand by and espouse the cause of that vast majority that Mr. Lincoln referred to as the plain people.

It was IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER who, on the floor of this House and before the committees of the House, fought the introduction of the inhuman Taylor system of scientific shop management, a cruel process of scientifically grinding down the spirit, the hopes, and the ambitions, as well as the physical bodies, of those who toil. Of course, strong pressure was brought on Mr. PEPPER to abandon that fight, but he never wavered; and there is pending before one of the committees of the House now, ready to be reported, a bill bearing his name which will prohibit the introduc-

tion of the nerve-wrecking Taylor system in the Government arsenals.

Representing adjoining districts, Mr. PEPPER and I were thrown into contact almost daily, and it was our habit to confer on nearly everything. Next to the distinguished Speaker of the House, the Hon. Champ Clark, who was one of the first to help me when I was at the bottom of the ladder struggling to get along, IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER probably did more toward bringing about my election to Congress than any other one man. Mr. PEPPER had no opposition in the last campaign, and took it upon himself to make my fight for a seat in this body his fight, and it seemed to me there was absolutely nothing within his power that was too much for him to do for me.

I mourn for IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER not only because he was one of my best friends and benefactors, nor merely because he was a Member of Congress, but because I saw him on the firing line in this House, and I saw that he was not ashamed of the cause of the common men and women from whose ranks he sprang; and I observed, too, that whenever the line was drawn as between the forces of special privilege on the one hand and the welfare of all the people on the other, without hesitation and without apology IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER quietly took his place on the side of the plain but godly people who gave him birth.

When IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER passed to the world beyond the people realized they had lost a friend—they were sad.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair will recognize the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Kirkpatrick].

ADDRESS OF MR. KIRKPATRICK, OF IOWA

MR. SPEAKER: I am here to-day to assist in paying tribute in these last sad rites of a departed Member of this House, and I now come to place, as it were, a flower of love and reverence on the newly made grave of IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER.

Notwithstanding the seriousness of the occasion, I am happy in the thought that I have known the Pepper family for many years. The father of the deceased is now bending with age; still he is one of God's noblemen. I have known the deceased from childhood. He was an exemplary boy, always standing for the right and high ideals. Young PEPPER came from a sturdy stock, as evidenced by those who survive him. Not long before his death he was telling me of his departed mother, and, among other things, said:

If I am permitted to enter the "gates ajar" and do not find mother there, I do not feel that such a condition will be heaven to me.

By reason of his parents having been pioneers in the settlement of the great West he was frequently obliged to face the storms of adversity. In life he was my friend, my neighbor, and colleague in this the Sixty-third Congress.

In the triumph of his early ambitions the summons came, and he was called beyond the veil which separates all earthly vision from the paradise of God.

Sure when thy gentle spirit fled
To realms beyond the azure dome,
With outstretched arms God's angels said,
"Welcome to heaven's home sweet home."

ADDRESS OF MR. LOBECK, OF NEBRASKA

MR. SPEAKER: We meet to-day to pay our tribute of love and affection for our late colleague, Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, who in the wisdom of Providence has been called away from our midst by the hand of death.

We tender our sincere sympathy to his father, the loved ones, and the relatives in the sudden calling away of this splendid young man from life's activities.

I had the pleasure of knowing Congressman PEPPER quite intimately. We came to Washington at the same time to enter upon the duties of congressional life, and his kindness and services to me shall always be a pleasant memory as long as life shall last.

Mr. PEPPER had congressional experience as secretary to Hon. Martin J. Wade, of Iowa, and therefore knew personally of the many details of duty that come to a Member. I went to him often for advice, and he was always kind, helpful, and courteous to me. It was this characteristic of Congressman PEPPER'S nature that pleased us; that made him a loved Member in this great legislative body—his willingness to assist, to be of service. He could not have been otherwise, for it was a part of his nature. He was one of those men we meet in life who are always happiest when they can be of service to their fellow men. Truly, such men are God's noblemen, and Mr. PEPPER was one of these. He was ever helpful to others, and seemed to truly enjoy the work of service to his fellow Members and his friends.

Everything seemed to point to a splendid future career for our friend; young, strong, enthusiastic, with a firm

ADDRESS OF MR. LOBECK, OF NEBRASKA

faith and confidence in his own ability, coupled with an untiring energy, it was easy to predict for him success in any ambition with which he might have been inspired. Ambition directed in proper channels is worthy of highest commendation and, from my personal knowledge of him, I am sure his greatest ambition was to be of service to his fellow men. We looked for and bespoke for him a brilliant future in public affairs in his State and in the Nation.

The State of Iowa has given to the Nation some splendid men for deeds of service and the betterment of mankind. The names of Allison, Kirkwood, Harlan, Dolliver, Boies, are familiar to us all, and we knew Congressman PEPPER had the right to believe that his name would become Nation wide the same as these illustrious predecessors.

But our friend is no more. We can not understand why this able and conscientious and painstaking young man should be called away from our midst. The hand of death comes when least expected, and the lesson to us is to do our best for mankind, and to be helpful as he was, and be ready to drop aside the cares of life when the Messenger comes.

Our friend and colleague demonstrated during his lifetime what an American boy can do for himself. Coming from the humble walks of life, he showed the true American spirit and carved for himself a name worthy of any American boy to emulate. In every line of work he made good—as a farm boy, as an educator, and in all public trusts placed with him he proved himself to be a manly man, honest, fearless, conscientious.

Congressman PEPPER fought a good fight; he kept the faith; he was true to his friends; he loved his country; he stood erect among men, and we miss him—miss his cordial greeting, his kindly smile, and his friendly hand-

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE PEPPER

shake. He loved his family. I remember the affection he showed for his good father when he was here in Washington on a visit. The son that honors his father and mother makes no mistake.

To his loved ones, to his good father, we tender our sincerest sympathies in their grief and sorrow at the loss of their loved one.

ADDRESS OF MR. GREEN, OF IOWA

Mr. SPEAKER: I first met Mr. PEPPER when I came into this House as the result of a special election some three years ago. It was easy to become acquainted with him and our relations were always most cordial. He was the youngest of our delegation, and if I had given a thought to the subject I would have considered that he was likely to be the last to pass away. If he suffered from illness, it was known only to his intimate friends. To me he seemed to be endowed with unusual vigor and strength, and especially fitted to endure the stress of campaigns and the strain incident to service in this House, to which so many succumb, and which since my membership has laid such a heavy toll upon us. His untimely demise admonishes us of the slender hold which we have upon life and the uncertain tenure of our existence.

There are some who as they draw near the sunset of life are able to look back upon a long career of activity and feel that they are ready to lay down life's cares and burdens. To those who are wearied and discouraged death often seems a happy relief, and those whose efforts have been crowned with success can feel that their work is finished and their race is run. But to the young man who finds in each day a new inspiration, and cherishes the belief that as the years go by he will find new opportunities for rising higher and higher, the future is radiant with hope and full of promise. Yet the inexorable messenger of fate spares none and beckons too oft to those for whom the panorama of life is just beginning to unfold. So it was with our departed friend. Success came to him early. Young as he was he had the promise of a notable career. He had made for himself a position. He had friends in high places and an admiring and faithful constituency. He could look forward through the

vista of years and see no obstacle that he could not overcome. But just when hope was most high, when the future was most promising, the grim angel of death crossed his path and he heard the call which the strongest can not resist. The promise of the morning faded into the blackness of night. Life's dreams and actualities alike were no more.

Mr. Speaker, such incidents are inexpressibly sad. In our weakness we can not comprehend why such strokes should fall. It is a part of the riddle of the universe that we can never solve. We can only bow our heads in submission to the Ruler of all, knowing that a higher wisdom than ours shapes the course of men and nations, and that not a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice.

Another has come to the place of our departed colleague. Able hands will take up his work. Congress does not pause in its duties upon the death of one of its Members, no matter how great or influential, but it is well that no public matters, however important, should prevent our rendering a tribute to the memory of the departed.

Mr. PEPPER's kindly and genial manners attracted to him a host of friends. There was no malice in his disposition nor evil intent. I never heard him speak ill of another, or knew him to injure anyone. The same qualities that made him so attractive in private life contributed to his success in the political arena. He had a strong following in his own district, and no one here could refuse him a favor. To meet him was to like him, and he was as good a companion as a friend. It is not alone in public life that his loss will be felt; we shall miss him in that social intercourse which goes far to brighten our lives and ease our tasks. Never again shall we hear his cordial greeting or see his pleasant smile. Let us trust that in another world he may find that sunshine and hope which he so freely imparted when with us.

ADDRESS OF MR. CONNOLLY, OF IOWA

Mr. SPEAKER: Farmer boy, school-teacher, private secretary to Congressman Wade, county attorney of Muscatine County, twice elected by the people of the second Iowa district as their Representative in Congress, and at the time of his death the probable nominee of his party for the office of United States Senator from Iowa, this, in brief, was the ladder of achievement scaled by IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER during a life prematurely and unexpectedly terminated; and with his passing went one of the most promising, one of the noblest, one of the kindest figures in the public life of Iowa.

There are Members of this House who knew him longer, but I question if any knew him as intimately as I did. In the December following the election of 1912 I made a journey to Panama in his company. We shared the same stateroom, and on this delightful trip was born a friendship that grew apace and bound us together by bonds "though light as air were strong as bands of iron." The frankness of his character, the cheeriness of his disposition, the liberality and unselfishness of his spirit, the quality of his heart and mind, at once drew me to him.

In the balmy breezes of the Caribbean we cemented our comradeship, underneath the Southern Cross we exchanged our confidences; and the sheen of the moon upon the waters seemed to mark the clear, straight path of a brotherhood that never wavered.

Outside of the love of womankind there is no sweeter, nobler sentiment than the love of a man—the pure, unselfish, loyal love of a kindly man for his fellow man.

Although somewhat my senior we were near of an age, and being bachelors we had not known the love of those dear helpmates of life that make the home the shrine of perfect domestic happiness, but we had both been trained in the old-fashioned school of family affection and had responded to the love of a splendid motherhood and fatherhood. We had known the love of women who had watched us from the cradle. We had seen the love light in their eyes, that light that never fails, that shineth in the darkness; that beacon that led us in the blackness of worldly tempests to the harbor of peace and righteousness. And in one of our fraternal confidences he had told me that it was the mother who had determined him to run for Congress. When urged to make the race his inclination was to decline, and as he expressed this view to the family gathered round he saw the light of disappointment in the mother's eyes. He read in them the aspirations and ambitions of his dearest friend, so he turned about and addressed himself to the earnest work of the campaign. Her love and cheer were his inspiration, her hopes and pride sustained him; but the pathos of it all came when she was called away by the Great Elector of the Universe upon the eve of the son's election. As he recalled that incident, so epochal in his career, there was moisture in his eyes, and we gazed silently out upon the waters under the spell and thrall of homely sentiments, the memory turning willingly back to the thoughts of home, and we heard again the songs of childhood. Yea, at that moment there rose above the strains of splendid orchestras, more appealing than the chants of practiced choirs or the tonal peal of a great organ in some grand cathedral; a voice stealing through our sympathetic ears and swaying the tendrils of our hearts—the homely croon and mellow lullaby of those silver-haired guardians of our birth and being.

ADDRESS OF MR. CONNOLLY, OF IOWA

And in the quiet of that night I voiced our common sentiment with the old lines—

If I were hanged on the highest hill,
I know whose feet would follow me still.
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine.

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
I know whose tears would come down to me.
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine.

If I were damned of body and soul,
I know whose prayers would make me whole.
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine.

Others can relate his triumphs, other tongues tell of his honors, of his legion of friends, of his numerous activities, as he stood high in the Masonic and other fraternal lodges that had recognized his sterling manhood, but it was the lodge and shrine of that pioneer, old-fashioned parental home that impressed upon him the hall-mark of character and sentiment and that had influenced the course of his honorable career. And now that course is run. The mother had gone before to prepare for his coming. At the grave I saw the aged father, bowed with grief, as the youngest of the flock slipped quietly into his couch upon the snow-clad hill. The brothers and sisters gathered round with heavy hearts, and I could see in the eyes of each the undisguised and unreserved sentiment of the old-fashioned family love for the brother and the son. In such homes and through such genuine attachments are the finer, higher, nobler instincts reared.

In the passing of IRVIN PEPPER this House has lost one of its most efficient and capable Members. We all miss his smile and friendly greeting. I feel a peculiar personal loss, as our daily associations were most intimate and agreeable. He was my good friend, my intimate associate, my chum. It is hard to realize that he has gone

never to return in this life. In the Office Building I turn unconsciously toward his door as if to meet him. In the cloakroom and on the floor I look in vain for his suggestions and counsel. In the evening, after the day's work, I await his call for the customary walk on the Avenue. At every turn and in each hour I yearn for the "touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still."

In the last flickering moments at the hospital, with the eyes growing dim and the heartbeats waning, the spirit halting within the vestibule of eternity, he asked his brother about his chances, and the answer was, "You are going to your final sleep," and then his old philosophy in life expressed itself in his familiar phrase, "Well, whatever is, is," and with a smile of fortitude upon his kindly face he went—

Not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approached the grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCKELLAR, OF TENNESSEE

Mr. SPEAKER: Upon coming into the House in December, 1911, one of the first Members that I came to know well was IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER. Only a short time after the beginning of the session he and I both were appointed on a committee to witness the opening of the "Over-Sea Railway" to Key West, Fla. On that trip we became warm and true friends—a friendship that was one of the most delightful of the many I have made here.

In politics we had the same views, the same ambitions and aspirations. In social life we had largely the same friends. We served for a long time on the same committee in the House. Rarely a day passed that we were not together. Both being bachelors and about the same age, the friendship that grew up between us was close and intimate and will never be forgotten by me.

IRVIN PEPPER was absolutely straight, clear-headed, vigorous minded, strong in his views, temperate in his speech, kindly, yet determined, in all his dealings with men, and was, as I esteemed him, one of the highest types of the American citizen.

No Member was more generally or more sincerely loved by all who came within the sphere of his association. No Member deserved more the great popularity that was his.

His ambition was to come to the Senate from his beloved State, and he was to be a candidate at the approaching election, and with great prospects of success. His death was a great loss to his State and to the Nation, but a far greater loss to his loved ones, both relatives and friends. He was cut off in the very flower of a splendid young manhood, and while our hearts are sad that he was taken away, we, who were his friends, will ever cherish his memory and feel grateful that we were privileged to have known him.

ADDRESS OF MR. BALTZ, OF ILLINOIS

MR. SPEAKER: We withdraw for a short time from the scenes of political strife to pay the last sad rites to a departed brother.

His death in the very prime of an active and useful career suggests again the words of Burke on a similar occasion, "What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

While my acquaintance with Mr. PEPPER was not of long duration, I knew him long enough to be impressed with his sincere and manly stand on all public issues and to be charmed by his courtesy and geniality.

One trait of Mr. PEPPER's character was his tireless devotion to his public duties. Few Members of Congress displayed greater zeal and industry in their public careers.

The people, who are the fountain of power in this country, are quick of discernment. This is strongly illustrated in the career of Mr. PEPPER. He justified in the fullest measure the confidence reposed in him by his constituents. As a Member of the House and as chairman of a committee he gave his time and talent unstintedly to the service of his district, his State, and his Nation. In such a life there is inspiration and encouragement. The memory of his faithfulness may well nerve us to greater faithfulness in our own efforts.

In the presence of death it is hard to sing a song triumphant o'er our tears and our fears; hard, indeed, is it for the bereaved when their dearest is taken from them. But in this terrible test of our faith we have some inspiring examples in the saintly ones who have suffered before us. When Prof. Andrews Norton, of Harvard, was called upon

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to mourn the loss of his only daughter, dead at womanhood's door, with unshattered trust in God he sat in his study while his beloved child slept the eternal sleep in an adjoining room, and there and then that godly man wrote these brave and courageous words, and with all humility may I commend them to those who as relatives or friends mourn the loss of our departed comrade:

My God, I thank Thee, may no thought
Ere deep Thy chastisements severe;
But may each heart by sorrow taught
Calm each wild wish, each anxious fear.

Thy mercy bids all nature bloom,
The sun shines bright and man is gay;
Thine equal mercy sheds the gloom,
That darkness round his little day.

Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know,
But not one sigh is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

Thy various messengers employ,
Thy purposes of love fulfill;
And 'mid the wreck of human joy
Let kneeling faith adore Thy will.

ADJOURNMENT

Then, in accordance with the resolution previously adopted (at 1 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.), the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, May 4, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon.

ADDRESS OF MR. ASHBROOK, OF OHIO

TUESDAY, June 9, 1914.

MR. ASHBROOK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks in the Record by inserting a tribute on the late Congressman PEPPER. I will say I was not here on the day set apart, nor was I here within five days thereafter.

THE SPEAKER. The gentleman from Ohio asks unanimous consent to extend his remarks by printing a speech on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative PEPPER. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

MR. ASHBROOK. Mr. Speaker, I was in Ohio on the day set apart to pay a tribute to the memory of my good friend, IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, of Iowa, and was therefore not permitted to avail myself of that opportunity. My conscience would condemn me, however, if I failed to say just a few words, and have therefore asked the indulgence of the House at this time.

Words never seem so futile as when employed to give expression of the sorrow and loss of a friend. They are meaningless, shallow, and unavailing. A single tear shed, if inspired by an aching heart, is more by far than extravagant expression of words. When I recall in memory the tall, manly figure, the handsome face, the gracious smile, kindled by an honest eye, the hearty handclasp and kindly words so often spoken, my eyes moisten and I can truly say my heart longs for my friend.

Mr. Speaker, men imagine that elevation to positions of honor and trust mean happiness. We fancy it will bring bliss supreme and will satisfy our longings. But it

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is the old story of more pleasure in pursuit than in possession. The things longed for usually bring disappointment with possession. We fight for fortune and for fame. If we reach our loftiest goal, believing, hoping, that at last contentment will be ours, it is but to turn aside in despair, convinced that "all is vanity."

When I end my service here but two things will long linger with me or be recompense for the struggle and strife of this life—the satisfaction that possibly I was able to help lighten the load and brighten the path of some one less fortunate and the recollection of my association with and friendship for my colleagues. Surely a more cordial, courteous, and considerate body of men never assembled together than may be here found. Good will, good cheer, good fellowship, and an honest and willing desire to help a fellow along prevails more generally in this Chamber than in lodge room, church, or community.

No one was ever sent to Congress who possessed in a larger degree these splendid attributes than did IRVIN PEPPER. He had a big, honest heart. He was ambitious, but never to the extent that he would do a dishonorable thing or resort to unfair methods. I first met Mr. PEPPER soon after he began service here, while on a trip to witness the opening of the "Over-Sea Railroad" to Key West, Fla. A strong friendship was formed during several days' pleasant association in the Southland. Soon after we had a friendly rivalry for a committee assignment. We showed our hands like brothers, and when the contest was ended in my favor he was just as cordial and as much my friend as before. I think this was his innate disposition. I never heard him speak disparagingly of any man. If he could not speak good, he would not speak ill. His tongue "when it could not praise was chained" and "gentle concord never broke."

He was just beginning life, and a splendid beginning it was, too. The future with all the allurements of higher honors, the culmination of things best calculated to make this life worth living, stood temptingly within his easy grasp. But it is the story of life. "To-day he puts forth the tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms and bears his blushing honors thick upon him; the next day comes a frost which nips the tender shoot; and when he thinks his honors still aspiring, he falls, like autumn leaves, to enrich our mother earth."

He was stricken with disease, and before it could be realized the icy hand of death was upon him. When told a few moments before he closed his eyes for that last long sleep that he would soon fall asleep never more to wake up in this life, he said faintly, but without apparent fear, "If that is so, lay me beside my mother, and take good care of my father." If those who may read this poor tribute of mine to my friend never knew more of his life and character than the expression of his last wish, it would be easy to understand why we loved him and why his people so highly honored him. He honored his father and his mother in life, and they were last in his thoughts as the lights burned low.

When last I saw him in life, late last October, and bid a hasty but a hearty adieu, he seemed the picture of health. I little thought it was possible that the next time it would be to gather about his bier. I shall not soon forget the final scene in that country cemetery in his home State the day after Christmas, so well described by my friend Joe Russell in his tribute. Mother Earth, the last, best friend of man, was carpeted with pure white snow; the bugler's notes reverberated across the prairie as the casket, laden with flowers and surrounded by family and friends, was lowered to the grave. I realized then I would see my friend no more. I looked into the

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grief-stricken faces of a dear old father, the brothers and sisters, and the hope of immortality rose high in my heart that the separation was not forever.

I can not say—I will not say—
That he is dead. He is only away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
He has wandered into an unknown land
And left us dreaming. How very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.

And you—oh, you who wildest yearn
For the old-time step and glad return—
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love there as the love here.

Mild and gentle as he was brave,
With the sweetest love of his life he gave
To simple things; where the violets grew,
Pure as the eyes they were likened to.

The little brown thrush that harshly chirped
Was as dear to him as the mockingbird;
And he pitied as much as a man in pain
A writhing honeybee wet with rain.
Think of him still as the same, I say;
He is not dead—he is just away.

FUNERAL EULOGY BY HON. JOSEPH J. RUSSELL.

FRIDAY, June 12, 1914.

Mr. ASH BROOK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to extend my remarks in the Record by printing a eulogy delivered by the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Russell] at the funeral of the late Representative PEPPER at Ottumwa, Iowa, on the 26th of December last.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Ohio asks unanimous consent to extend his remarks in the Record by printing a eulogy by the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Russell] on the life and character of the late Representative PEPPER, of Iowa, delivered at his grave. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The eulogy is as follows:

EULOGY BY JOSEPH J. RUSSELL, DELIVERED AT THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE CONGRESSMAN IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, DECEMBER 26, 1913.

[From the Courier, Ottumwa, Iowa, Dec. 26, 1913.]

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I have been requested to say a few words in behalf of the Members of the lower House of Congress. What I shall say will be personal in their nature; I feel that it is more appropriate that they should be.

We are here by appointment of the Speaker of the House of Representatives to pay a last tribute of respect to the memory of your distinguished dead, to mingle our tears with yours, and to join with all the people of this great State in their spontaneous expressions of universal sorrow.

It was my good fortune to meet Mr. PEPPER soon after his election and before he had been sworn in or taken his

FUNERAL EULOGY BY HON. JOSEPH J. RUSSELL

seat. I was at once attracted to him by his splendid, open countenance, his natural frankness, and his generous, manly spirit, and soon thereafter I became closely attached to him as a personal friend. As our acquaintance became more intimate, the ties of friendship that bound us together became stronger and stronger.

During his service in the House I met him almost daily, both officially and socially. I knew his ambitions and he knew mine. Our mutual confidences and our mutual sympathies, it seemed to me, gave vitality to our ambition and strength to the hope of the future success of us both. The last day that he spent in Washington we took dinner together, and he advised me at the time of his contemplated trip to this, the State that he loved so much, and the purposes of his mission.

Soon afterwards I learned that he was seriously sick with a dreadful disease, and I frequently inquired of his secretary of his condition. On last Friday, one week ago to-day, I was informed that he was out of danger, and went at once to my office and wrote him a brief letter congratulating him upon the information which I had received. That letter, I am now informed, was read to him by his brother or sister on the last day of his life. In my letter at that time I addressed him as "My dear PEP," a term which to-day, when I speak in his presence as he sleeps in death, might seem disrespectful, but it was not so then; it was to his associates in Washington a term of endearment, and one that was inspired by the warmest personal friendship.

On Saturday, the following morning, his secretary showed to me a telegram stating that our friend had suffered a relapse and was much worse. I at once felt that this was the beginning of the end, knowing as I did of his long and serious sickness, and of his necessarily weakened physical condition. On the following Monday

morning when the sad message came announcing his death, and when the official flag was hung at half-mast, it seemed to me that a cloud of gloom at once covered the Capital City, and I know that a feeling of sadness filled the hearts of all who knew him.

Two weeks ago to-day a bill was under consideration in the House which carried an item for a pension for the deserving widow of an old Union soldier in Mr. PEPPER's district. An amendment was offered and an effort made to strike that item from the bill. I at once rose in my place to resist the amendment, stating to the House that this item in the bill was introduced by Mr. PEPPER, who was at that time in his home State seriously sick, and as he was not able to speak for himself I desired to speak for him. I defended the item, the amendment was defeated, and the item remained in the bill and was approved and passed by the House. It will be a great satisfaction to me till the day of my death to remember that I seized this opportunity, the last one that I could ever have during his life, to do him a personal favor. Knowing him and his loyal friendship as I did, I am perfectly conscious of the fact that if the circumstances had been reversed he would have done as much for me.

On one occasion when his beloved father, who is now stricken with grief, was visiting his son in Washington, upon his invitation and request I went with him and his father to Alexandria, Va., where we attended the Masonic Lodge over which George Washington once presided as its master. I now remember very distinctly of the appropriate and beautiful remarks that Mr. PEPPER made on that occasion, expressing his devotion to the Masonic order and to its teachings. He believed, as all Masons believe, that—

It is not all of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

I trust that it will not be inappropriate to-day to refer to one of the teachings of this honorable and venerable institution, that of the immortality of the soul. Our Masonic brethren compare human life to the hourglass. Behold how the little particles contained in that instrument slowly and almost imperceptibly pass away, and yet in one short hour they are all exhausted. So wastes man; to-day he puts forth the tender buds of hope, to-morrow he blushes and blooms and bears his honors thick upon him; the next day a chilling frost destroys all, and when he thinks his greatness is still aspiring he falls like autumn leaves to enrich our mother earth.

This thought would be dark and gloomy were it not for our belief in immortality, but we are also taught and believe that there is in man a divine spark which bears a close affinity with the Supreme Architect of the Universe which shall never die. This enables us to look forward with hope and confidence to a blessed immortality.

In the cemetery at Columbia, Mo., the city where the university of that State is located, the monument at the grave of Dr. Read, an ex-president of the university, bears this inscription: "I tried to do my duty." These were the last words spoken by him. I think that I may with propriety appropriate these words to-day expressive of the life and efforts of our departed friend whose mortal remains now sleep before us. I know, and every Member of Congress knows, that he tried to do his duty and succeeded well.

In conclusion, permit me to say to his father and his surviving brothers and sisters, you have lost a jewel from your family circle, but it should be some consolation to know that he has left to you the priceless inheritance of a spotless name. The people of the district that he represented have lost a useful and an able Representative in Congress, one who was devoted to them and a tireless

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE PEPPER

worker for the interests and the welfare of those who had honored and trusted him. The Ameriean Congress has lost an active, an influential, and a beloved Member. This the great State of Iowa has lost one of its purest and most promising public men. The country has lost an honest, an efficient, and a faithful public servant.

May he rest in peace until we shall meet and greet him again in a better and a brighter world, in that spirit land beyond the grave.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, *December 23, 1913.*

THE VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
December 22, 1913.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, a Representative from the State of Iowa.

Resolved, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

MR. KENYON. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their present consideration.

The resolutions (S. Res. 240) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Iowa.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Senators be appointed by the Vice President to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE PEPPER

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The Vice President appointed under the second resolution as the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Kenyon, Mr. Cummins, Mr. Brady, Mr. Jones, Mr. Reed, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Thomas, and Mr. Thompson.

Mr. KENYON. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that at some future day I shall ask the Senate to consider resolutions on the life and public services of Representative PEPPER.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The notice will be entered.

Mr. KENYON. I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being, under the concurrent resolution of the two Houses, until Monday, January 12, 1914, at 12 o'clock m.

THURSDAY, *September 24, 1914.*

Mr. KENYON. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Saturday, December 12, at the conclusion of the routine morning business, I shall submit resolutions commemorative of the life and services of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late a Representative from the State of Iowa.

SATURDAY, *December 12, 1914.*

Mr. KENYON. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives relative to the death of the late Representative IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER be laid before the Senate.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

May 3, 1914.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, a Member of this House from the State of Iowa.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That at the conclusion of to-day's proceedings the House, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career, do stand adjourned.

Mr. CUMMINS. Mr. President, I submit resolutions which I send to the desk and ask for their adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 501) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Iowa.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That the Secretary send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. CUMMINS, OF IOWA

Mr. PRESIDENT: When a man who has traveled life's journey into old age and has been overtaken with the feebleness which comes with many years passes on to his reward upon the other shore, while his death may occasion the profoundest grief and sorrow, we feel that it is in harmony with nature and nature's designs; but when a young man who has barely touched his full maturity, a young man full of strength and vigor and hope and ambition, a young man whose work and opportunities are yet before him, is summoned by the grim messenger of death, it is impossible to avoid the consciousness that somehow his passing is not a part of the plan of the world, and to our sadness there is added a touch of protest and rebellion. It is such an instance we are considering this afternoon.

IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was a young man, a strong man, a man who loved life; a man who was fond of his fellow men; a man whose circle of friends was limited only by the scope of his acquaintances; a man who had thoroughly prepared and trained himself for his chosen work; a man loyal to the highest conceptions of public duty; a man faithful to the interests of the people. When such a man, so trained and equipped for a great work, a man in the first blush of mature life, is called away it is not only a source of profound grief and sorrow to those who knew him, but it inspires the deep regret of which I have already spoken. We wonder why so potent an instrument for the public

ADDRESS OF MR. CUMMINS, OF IOWA

good should be broken at the very moment it can render the highest and the best service to humanity.

Mr. President, Mr. PEPPER gave at all times his whole strength to the people whom he represented. He was faithful to them, persistent and efficient in performing the duties which his office devolved upon him, and his death created a vacancy that it is difficult to supply. As a friend he was without flaw; as a citizen he had the highest ideals; and as a public servant during all the time I knew him he never faltered or wavered in his course nor strayed from the path of duty which his intelligent conscience opened for him. We in Iowa appreciated the man's fine attainments, pure character, and noble qualities. Those who mourn his loss are numbered only by those who knew him.

ADDRESS OF MR. THOMPSON, OF KANSAS

MR. PRESIDENT: Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was one of the first Representatives in Congress that it was my good fortune to meet when I came to Washington about two years ago. I first learned of him through his brother, Mr. E. L. Pepper, who resides in Kansas. Mr. E. L. Pepper once lived in Haskell County, adjoining my home county. He and I were personal and political friends. In 1906 we were both candidates for office on the Democratic ticket. He was a candidate for county clerk, and I was a candidate for district judge. He so neglected his own campaign in looking after my interests that he was defeated while I was elected. He virtually voluntarily sacrificed himself in my interests. This is the true character of the Pepper family, so far as I have known any of them, and I know it was a particular characteristic of the deceased.

Soon after entering the Senate I became quite well acquainted with Representative PEPPER. He was the secretary of the Democratic national congressional committee, of which I was a member, and we frequently met both before and after the committee was organized until his last illness. He was a tireless worker. After the usual day's work was done, and when most Congressmen had left their offices, you would always find Representative PEPPER at his post. He was so thoroughly devoted to duty that at his death it was generally remarked that overwork killed him.

He learned to work as a very young man. He was the youngest son in a family of 10 children, and was early

ADDRESS OF MR. THOMPSON, OF KANSAS

obliged to shift for himself. He worked his way through college by teaching country schools in the wintertime. He was taken from the prinicipalship of a school by Judge Martin J. Wade and made his private secretary when he was a Representative in Congress during the years 1903, 1904, and 1905. Not content with the arduous duties devolved upon him as secretary to Representative Wade, which were sufficient to keep two ordinary men busy, he attended law school in connection with his work, and graduated in law from George Washington University in 1905. He forcibly demonstrated what an able young man can do who is not afraid of hard work. He immediately entered the practice of the law at his home in Muscatine, Iowa, and soon forged to the front in his profession. After serving two terms as county attorney, he was elected to Congress in 1910 on the Democratic ticket. His work was so satisfactory to all of his constituents that even the Republicans did not nominate anyone against him in 1912, and he was practically unanimously reelected, only the Socialists voting against him. It is certainly a very high compliment to a Democrat when the Republicans in a northern State, where they usually have the best chance for election, fail to nominate a candidate for Congress. This is the only instance of the kind I have ever known.

Representative PEPPER at the time of his death was the most prominent among those mentioned in Iowa as the Democratic candidate for the United States Senate, and had he lived he would no doubt have received the nomination without opposition. His death was a very great loss to his party and was deeply lamented without partisan distinction by all who knew him.

It was my privilege to accompany the body to its last resting place at Ottumwa. People gathered from all over the State to attend the funeral. Floral offerings were most profuse, beautiful, and gorgeous. Everyone, regard-

less of party, spoke most highly of the deceased, and expressed the greatest regret that one so young, with such a promising future, should have been carried away so early in life. Representative Frank E. Doremus, chairman of the Democratic national congressional committee, at the time of Representative PEPPER's death, said:

I am completely stunned by the news of Mr. PEPPER's death. Our work on the national congressional committee, of which he was secretary, brought us in intimate contact with each other, and I came to regard him very highly. He was thoroughly honest and conscientious in all he did, both for his country and his party, and possessed a keen appreciation of the duties and responsibilities of public office. Mr. PEPPER was highly regarded in the House, and there are many of us to whom his untimely death is a personal loss.

Speaker Clark paid him this high tribute:

He had a phenomenal political and professional career, and everybody expected that he would achieve other and higher honors. No young man in the House appeared to have brighter prospects.

He was as loyal a friend as man ever had. He was as true as steel in every relation of life; courteous, kind, considerate. He was one of my prime favorites, and he repaid my friendship in Scripture measure—heaped up, pressed down, and running over.

Nothing but words of praise and kindness can be truthfully spoken of this man. The people of the State of Iowa and of the Nation were proud of Representative PEPPER, proud of his high character, his achievements, his unswerving devotion to duty and loyalty to his country, his blameless life, and his noble and patriotic purposes. His death is not only a personal loss to everyone who knew him, but also the Nation's loss.

ADDRESS OF MR. REED, OF MISSOURI

Mr. PRESIDENT: On such an occasion as this the poverty of our speech is made manifest. There is no voice or tongue that can express the sorrow of the human heart. Words can not paint the pangs that all men feel when death has ravished them of loved ones or of friends. We stand beside the grave with silent lips, because our words can not portray the anguish of the soul.

From life's dawn to age's twilight men struggle and contend; they toil to gather wisdom, gold, and honors, yet in a moment all is gone. Before the sepulcher ambition, wealth, and power are cast aside.

The only thing that lives beyond the tomb is the sweet memory of noble aspirations nobly brought to consummation.

By that high standard the life of IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER may be justly judged and rightly praised. Who judges so must grant to him the encomium of success. The story of his career is a recital of devotion to the general good. Perhaps no other man has lived in his great State, engaged in life's stern battles, and struck so few blows that have given needless pain or left behind as many memories of kindly deeds. He was one of those rare characters who fight so generously that even antagonists are not made to suffer.

He was brave, and yet his courage never crushed a foe! Firm, but his steadfastness was so mixed and mingled with the quality of gentleness scars were not left behind. He marched straight forward, yet his feet did not crush the weak or bring a needless sorrow to his fellow man.

He filled the full measure of citizenship. Devoted to his home, to his county, to his State, his ideals were yet as

great as the Nation, his patriotism as lofty as that which inspired the hearts of the founders of liberty.

His death was a crushing blow to those who knew him and an irremedial loss to the public, but his memory is sweet with the fragrance of nobility, kindness, and sympathy. And so in these poor words that seem so hollow and inadequate I can do no more than thus to pay public tribute to his untarnished memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. KENYON, OF IOWA

Mr. PRESIDENT: I only wish to add a word to what has been said.

IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was born in Davis County, Iowa, June 10, 1876, and died at Clinton, Iowa, December 21, 1913. He came to Muscatine, Iowa, when a very young man; had been a school-teacher, secretary to Congressman Martin J. Wade, county attorney of Muscatine County, Member of Congress from the second district of Iowa, and at the time of his death was secretary of the Democratic national congressional committee.

His home was Muscatine; his death occurred at Clinton. The funeral services were held at Ottumwa, Iowa, his father's home, and the following Sunday a great memorial service to his memory was held at Muscatine, participated in by thousands of sorrowing friends.

He passed away just a few days before Christmas. He had planned to spend Christmas with his father at the old home. I shall never forget the eloquent tributes at that funeral and memorial service, but especially the tribute of Judge Wade to his friend PEPPER. He described how, at the time of the first nomination of PEPPER for Congress, he had come home to Muscatine, after the convention or the primaries, and had been received at the train by a great outpouring of citizens, the band playing martial music as the procession passed along; and then he proceeded to describe how a few days before PEPPER had come home again to Muscatine; that the same crowds were at the depot, but no exultant look in their eyes; that heads were bowed and eyes were dim; the same band was there, as the solemn procession moved on, with thou-

sands following the casket, but it did not play the same strains; it played Nearer, My God, to Thee. Tributes of affection were on every hand.

This untimely death just at the commencement of seemingly a great career, and just at the Christmas time—a time of happiness among people—and occurring away from home, at that last solemn moment of life, when the thought instinctively turns to home, made the surroundings of his death and funeral doubly sad. While with sorrow we said good-by to our friend, our sorrow was relieved by the thought that the devoted mother was waiting for him yonder in the fields of far away.

He was 37 years of age at the time of his death. One great advantage in life was his—the advantage of poor parents. He knew what hardship and toil meant. It is one of the splendid things of our national life that the son of poor parents has a better chance in the race of life than the son of the rich. The early sacrifices of his boyhood life developed the splendid character of the man.

He was clean in private and in public life. He had the greatness of simplicity in his soul. The Congressional Directory recites as to him probably the shortest biography written, very refreshing in this bombastic document. He became a candidate for Congress to please his mother, but it was a strange fate that she should not live to see his success; she passed away during the early months of his first campaign. His tenderness and devotion to his mother exemplified the traits of character which endeared him to his friends.

He was a man without vanity in his soul, without pride or guile, without deceit in his heart. He was a man of mercy and of truth. A wise son was he, making glad his parents. He had that righteousness which tendeth to life, that charity of spirit which edifieth. He believed in the things that are honest, the things that are pure, the things

ADDRESS OF MR. KENYON, OF IOWA

that are noble. Justice was with him a passion. He believed in the triumph of peace, the realization of human brotherhood. He believed that love worked no ill to his neighbors; therefore he loved his neighbor as himself. He believed the strong should bear the burdens of the weak; that made him a brother man and a heart man. He loved little children, helped the poor, and strengthened the weak. He kept "his father's commandments and forsook not the law of his mother."

He cared little concerning the world's riches. To him life was more than food and raiment. Life meant to him service, helpfulness. No one in want was ever turned from him. His hand reached out to the poor and unfortunate. Moral integrity was ever present with him. He believed in the great stewardship of life. He was a frank, straightforward man, and life was to him a brotherhood in the human family. To have known him intimately made one better, gave one a stronger grasp on the things that make for right, a greater faith in mankind, an enthusiasm for fellowship.

In public life he was one of the leaders of his party; a strong party man, but placing the welfare of his country above the welfare of his party. He had capacity for service and high ideals. He caught the great vision of the hour—that human rights were more important than property rights; that with men and women it was not merely a question of how to live, but how to live better and how to get more satisfaction and happiness for others out of life.

He was always a friend of the soldiers, and secured the passage of many pension bills for infirm, aged soldiers. He was always a friend of the under man.

So good a Congressman was he that at the end of his first term no nomination was made by the Republican Party against him.

It is hard to understand the purposes of the Almighty, hard to understand why he should be taken just at the sunniest hour of all the voyage. It is hard to think that we are so soon forgotten, that the world passes on, that one individual counts but little; and yet if somewhere a little sunshine has been brought into human hearts, some hope has been revived, and some one is really sorry that we have passed away, then life has not been a failure.

In everything that goes to make real success Congressman PEPPER's life was a success. He honored his parents, he honored his State, he honored mankind. He was proud of Iowa, and Iowa is proud of his life work.

Mr. President, I shall not submit the customary resolution of adjournment, because of the fact that the Senate has fixed 3 o'clock this afternoon as the hour of recess until to-morrow. Hence the accustomed resolution which I should otherwise submit would not be in order.

DEATH OF HON. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER

[From the Muscatine (Iowa) News-Tribune of Dec. 23, 1913.]

The entire community was cast in gloom yesterday with the announcement of the death of Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, which occurred at Mercy Hospital, Clinton, Monday morning, at 5.10 o'clock, as the result of peritonitis, following closely a prolonged siege with typhoid fever, which left the distinguished patient in no condition to successfully combat the ravages of the disease.

Mr. PEPPER was first taken ill on Friday morning, November 21, while on his way from Muscatine to Clinton, believing his illness to be simply an attack of acute indigestion. However, in a few days symptoms of typhoid fever appeared, and the efforts of his physician were devoted to combatting this disease, and he was successful, the last vestige of the germ having been eliminated about 10 days ago. Mr. PEPPER was recovering rapidly and had reached the point where he was allowed solid food, when a recurrence of the first trouble set in.

Mr. PEPPER's condition became rapidly worse, and his brother, Dr. J. L. Pepper, was sent for, resulting in Dr. William H. Marsha, of Chicago, being called into the case. An operation was the only chance, and it was performed; but as later developments proved, the disease had progressed too far, and even the operation was of no avail.

Early in Mr. PEPPER's illness his sister, Mrs. Nell P. Liden, of Mitchell, S. Dak., came to Clinton to take personal charge of the case. Mrs. Liden is a trained nurse, and devoted efforts untiring in making her brother as comfortable as possible.

It was on last Thursday night that the condition of the Congressman became worse, and Dr. Joseph C. Langan remained constantly in attendance at his bedside, keeping up a watchful vigilance, in which he was joined by Dr. Pepper.

Congressman PEPPER regained consciousness early on Monday morning, and, realizing that he could not recover, asked for his family.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE PEPPER

After stating what disposition he wished to be made of his property and asking to be buried near his birthplace, the old Pepper family home on a farm near Ottumwa, he said good-by to his sister, father, and two brothers, all of the family who had time to reach his bedside, and a few minutes later passed quietly away.

Mr. PEPPER is survived by his father, John Pepper, of Ottumwa. His mother—which was a loss from which Mr. PEPPER never recovered—died four years ago. The surviving brothers and sisters are: Ben S. Pepper, of Ottumwa; E. L. Pepper, of Conway Springs, Kans.; Dr. John L. Pepper, of Goldfield, Iowa; Mrs. Myra Weller, of Mitchell, S. Dak.; Mrs. Harriett Minthorne, of Grove River, Oreg.; Mrs. Alice Harbaugh, of Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Bertha Pratt, of Kansas City, Mo.; and Mrs. Nell P. Liden, of Mitchell, S. Dak.

BODY IN STATE AT MUSCATINE, IOWA

[From the Muscatine (Iowa) News-Tribune of Dec. 23, 1913.]

Before a subdued throng of more than 2,000 people, the body of the late Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was taken from an interurban car at Second Street and Iowa Avenue last evening at 9.30 o'clock, having been accompanied to this city by large delegations of Clinton and Davenport friends of the Muscatine legislator. The remains were met at Davenport by a representative committee of Muscatine citizens, who returned with the body on special interurban cars.

The great crowd which awaited the arrival of the last remains of Congressman PEPPER displayed the deepest respect and concern for the distinguished citizen whose untimely demise shocked the entire community. With bared heads, the many stood in deep reverence as the casket was lowered from the interurban car and placed in a waiting hearse.

All Muscatine paid tribute to the dead. Although every down-town store was open, business was practically suspended last night during the time the funeral cortège wended its way to the courthouse, where the body will remain in state until Wednesday morning, when it will be taken to Ottumwa for burial.

Laughter was stilled in the down-town thoroughfares. Even conversation was silenced. Not a loud voice was to be heard in the mighty crowd of more than 2,000 which paid honor and tribute to its foremost son. There were many eyes holding tears as the Stark Military Band played that remarkable hymn, *Nearer, My God, to Thee*.

Seldom in the history of the city has such a tribute been paid one of its citizens.

Muscatine's loss is shared by the entire Nation, as evidenced by the many expressions of grief manifested. The House of Representatives adjourned yesterday in respect to the memory of Mr. PEPPER. A resolution of regret was adopted by the Senate

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE PEPPER

and the House, and a committee was appointed by both legislative bodies to be in attendance at the funeral services.

Shortly after the arrival of the body in the city it was taken to the courthouse, a long procession of county and city officials, visiting delegations, and friends accompanying the body to the Federal building.

Draped in an American flag, which he represented in the Halls of Congress at the Nation's Capital with such great credit as to win universal admiration and respect of members of all parties, irrespective of polities, the deceased Congressman will have a guard of honor detailed from Company C throughout the time the body lies in state at the courthouse.

At Ottumwa the body will lie in state in the Federal building throughout Thursday. The funeral service will be conducted either from the Federal building or from the large Methodist Episcopal Church of that city. This was not definitely determined last night. The body will be buried next to that of Congressman PEPPER'S mother, in the Shaul Cemetery, at Ottumwa, Friday afternoon, at 1.30 o'clock.

Ben S. Pepper, of Ottumwa, brother of the late Congressman, who was at his bedside when he expired at Clinton yesterday morning, was the lone representative of the immediate family to accompany the body to Muscatine. Mrs. Nell P. Liden, of Mitchell, S. Dak., a sister; Dr. J. L. Pepper, of Goldfield, a brother; and John Pepper, father, went directly to Ottumwa from Clinton.

Citizens of three cities acted as pallbearers upon the arrival of the body here last night. Those serving were the following:

Clinton.—J. E. Moran, D. H. Shepherd, George E. Farrell, and James C. Smith.

Davenport.—Fred Vollmer and M. J. Malloy.

Muscatine.—Mayor Conrad Koehler and Nicholas Barry.

The following general committee was selected yesterday afternoon to direct the arrangements here: Mayor Conrad Kochler, J. G. Van Lent, Nicholas Barry, A. S. Lawrence, D. V. Jackson, J. B. Reay, H. F. Lange, R. S. McNutt, H. G. Thompson, C. P. Hanley, F. W. Eichhoff, F. D. Throop, Ben G. Lilly, J. L. Giesler, and C. R. Stafford.

The personnel of the committee named to supervise the local arrangements while the aforementioned committee went to meet the body at Davenport was Charles F. Hoeflin, Charles Mosqua, and W. W. Richards.

BODY IN STATE AT MUSCATINE, IOWA

Muscatine will send a large delegation to Ottumwa, Friday, to attend the funeral. Arrangements for the trip will be made by the following committee: W. B. Fuller, J. A. Rowan, and J. F. Devitt.

The following delegations, representative of Iowa cities, arrived in this city last night with the remains of the late Congressman:

Iowa City.—Judge Martin J. Wade and W. J. MacDonald.

Dewitt.—E. J. Quigley and P. H. Judge.

Clinton.—Fred Hansen, Henry Toenningsen, W. E. Doherty, R. C. Langan, George Farrell, J. H. Dunman, Judge P. B. Wolfe, Senator J. L. Wilson, William R. Lee, T. J. Burke, W. J. Keefe, L. E. Fay, T. J. Hudson, J. E. Moran, County Attorney W. T. Oakes, D. H. Shepherd, W. H. Carroll, J. H. Ingeersen, F. L. Holleran, L. C. Moesginder, B. M. Jacobsen, George McIntoek, Dr. Kellogg, John Strieb, Del Armentrout, Charles Lee, and Dr. D. A. Hohensehuh.

Davenport.—County Attorney Fred Vollmer, Dan Horne, Louis Roddewige, M. J. Malloy, I. J. Hild, H. H. Boettger, Harry McFarland, John Hoeney, William Noth, L. Goldsmith, August Balluff, E. J. Carroll, William Harrison, Otto Schramm, Fred Sharon, Frank Holm, Barney McMahon, John Stelk, Charles Rich, and Theodore Gosseling.

Three gigantic floral offerings were among those sent from Clinton with the body last night. These were from the Kaaba Temple, the Elks' Club, and the Clinton County Democracy. The offering from the last named was an immense cluster of roses, containing several hundred in number.

The following prominent citizens have been selected as pall-bearers to carry the body of Congressman PEPPER from the Federal building Wednesday morning to the Milwaukee train which leaves for Ottumwa:

Muscatine County Bar Association: Judge D. V. Jackson and County Attorney Herbert G. Thompson.

Elks: R. S. McNutt and J. P. Breen.

Masons: A. E. Othmer and A. S. Lawrence.

Personal friends: J. G. Van Lent and Dr. A. A. Petersen.

The Commercial Club appointed the following committee to represent the club at the funeral: J. L. Giesler, president; A. A. Peterson, J. P. Breen, A. S. Lawrence, F. D. Throop, and Frank Eichoff.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE PEPPER

The Muscatine County Bar Association yesterday delegated Attorneys J. F. Devitt and Herbert G. Thompson to accompany the remains to-day to Ottumwa. Practically the entire membership of the association will be present at the funeral services Friday, according to announced intentions. At the session of the bar association it was decided to draft resolutions expressing regret at the death of Mr. PEPPER, himself a member of the association, and to record same upon the court records. A committee, including J. F. Devitt, J. G. Kammerer, and C. R. Stafford, was selected to prepare the memorial.

In tribute to Mr. PEPPER, Judge William Theophilus adjourned court yesterday morning until Saturday.

FUNERAL SERVICES AT OTTUMWA, IOWA

[From the Muscatine (Iowa) Journal of Dec. 26, 1913.]

OTTUMWA, IOWA, December 26, 1913.

Simple and unostentatious as he lived, so were the last sad rites which laid to rest to-day all that remained mortal of Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER. Surrounded by sorrowing relatives, hundreds of close friends, and scores of prominent men in the State and Nation, the casket lay enshrouded in the American flag and banked by scores of beautiful floral emblems before the altar of the First Methodist Church, and in front of a packed audience, as the quartet sang *Lead, Kindly Light*. An impressive invocation was given by Rev. J. H. Cudlip, pastor of the church, which was followed by a Scripture reading by Rev. P. Ames Montgomery and an impressive prayer by Rev. R. C. Smith, a Methodist minister who officiated at the funeral of Mr. PEPPER's mother. The quartet then sang *Nearer, My God, to Thee*. This was followed by a beautiful eulogy spoken by Senator Jones, of Washington.

United States Senator Jones, of Washington, in his eulogy this afternoon said that, while he was not sufficiently intimate with Congressman PEPPER to speak of his personal characteristics, he wanted to say that the deceased had become to a certain extent a national character, and as such the Nation mourned his untimely taking off.

"It is not given to us to understand the ways of the Almighty. It seems to us that his death is the Nation's loss as well as your personal bereavement. In the presence of death all partisan spirit and criticism is hushed. Nothing but words of praise and kindness are spoken. This is well, and should be more and more extended to the living. There is no doubt but that Congressman PEPPER was in life all that is said of him in death, but we should not keep the word and meed of praise for the cold and lifeless clay. It is well that death dissipates partisanship; but let us have less of it in life. You are proud of Congressman PEPPER, proud of his high character, his blameless life of devotion to duty, and lofty and patriotic purposes. You should know that other districts send in the main the same kind of men to Congress.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE PEPPER

"Accusations of dishonesty which are so often spoken and written against Congress are as unfounded and unwarranted as such would be against Mr. PEPPER. The great majority of the men who have been honored by the people of this great country are men of the highest integrity, the purest of motives, the loftiest of purposes, and with the strongest desire to protect the welfare of the people and to uphold the honor of our common country from their viewpoint. From what I know of Congressman PEPPER's life and achievements I am convinced that the day of opportunity for the young man has not passed. A short 10 years ago he was an humble school-teacher, probably unknown outside of his immediate neighborhood. Since then he has been admitted to the bar, been twice elected attorney for his county, and twice selected as the sovereign Representative of the thought, intelligence, hopes, and desires of this great constituency in the Congress of the United States.

"This has not just happened; it has come through his honesty, industry, devotion to duty, and faithful loyalty to every trust that came to him. In his very youth he is taken away, but he leaves behind a great inspiration to our young men.

"You, his friends and neighbors, endure a personal sorrow, the district and the Nation suffer a great loss, but the youth of the land inherit an inspiration to honest, earnest, faithful, loyal living."

Congressman Russell, of Missouri, followed with a masterly tribute to the life and work of the deceased:

"It was my good fortune to meet Mr. PEPPER soon after his election. He was so frank, so generous, and such a manly man that I was soon attracted to him as a personal friend. During his service in the House we met almost daily, both officially and socially. I knew his ambitions and he knew mine, and our mutual sympathies gave hope of the future success of both.

"The last evening Mr. PEPPER spent with me in Washington he advised me of his contemplated trip to Iowa and the purpose of his mission. When the news was wired to Washington that he had passed away, the official flag was run at half-mast and gloom and sadness filled the hearts of all who knew him. The father and family have lost a jewel from the family circle, the district a faithful Representative, and the country an honest and faithful public servant."

The funeral sermon was delivered by Rev. R. Ames Montgomery, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city.

The Rev. Mr. Montgomery took for his text I Corinthians xv, 57: "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." This is the indestructible testimony of the gospel, said the minister. It stands and shows victory in the face of the

FUNERAL SERVICES AT OTTUMWA, IOWA

last great enemy. It is not a mere declamation that the apostle makes. He faces these who mourn the absence of companions who inspired and sustained and comforted them, to whom they were bound by the ties of kinship and who look to Him now for a word of consolation. To these he gives this word of triumph, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." The pastor told in glowing terms of the sacrifice made by Jesus Christ and of the story of that sacrifice in the light of to-day. He continued:

"Men, this is a Christian Nation; that is to say, the teachings of Christianity are at the heart of our history and institutions; they create and regulate and measure the motives and conduct of our national activity; and, as this Christian faith is at the heart of our civilization, so is this fact and doctrine of the resurrection in our faith at the heart of our Christmas tide, the celebration of a life that had just reached the splendor of high noon when the darkness fell. Think of the struggle and the combat that marked the day; think of the high hopes and noble spirit that must have been enshrined in a life like this; think of the sad catastrophe for all of us, signified in an occasion like this, if we have no victory over death.

"Men, I have reason to believe this was the note of victory in the soul of our departed brother, IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER. Like a true and valiant man and believer in Jesus, he linked himself with Christ in health. When the end drew near he bravely bade his loved ones farewell, and, wrapping the cloak of faith about him as one who knew Him in whom he had believed, laid him down to sleep until the break of the celestial morning."

The quartet sang *Abide With Me*, following which the pall-bearers bore the body out of the edifice to the waiting hearse. The funeral procession proceeded to the Shaul Cemetery, a little green spot just outside the city limits, where the remains were buried beside those of his mother. The procession moved slowly through the city, led by the honorary pallbearers, who were: First district, A. R. Miller, Washington; second district, Fred B. Sharon, Davenport; third district, Louis Murphy, Dubuque; fourth district, Frank O'Connor, New Hampton; fifth district, Nick Furlong, Marshalltown; sixth district, Dan W. Hamilton, Sigourney; seventh district, Harley Sheldon, Ames; eighth district, Claude R. Porter, Centerville; ninth district, W. F. Cleveland, Harlan; tenth district, Mauriee O'Connor, Fort Dodge; eleventh district, G. R. Whitmer, Sioux City; and M. J. Wade, Iowa City.

The active pallbearers were C. R. Stafford, J. W. Watson, A. E. Othmer, A. S. Lawrencee, D. V. Jackson, H. G. Thompson, R. S. McNutt, and J. P. Breen.

The body of the late Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was brought to the First Methodist Episcopal Church this morning after it had been reposing throughout the Christmas Day at the home of Ben Pepper, a brother of the deceased, and where the aged father of the departed makes his home. The body was escorted by a company of the National Guard, and upon its arrival at the church it was taken in charge by a detail from Malta Commandery, Knights Templar, who stationed a guard there, which remained until the service this afternoon. The body, incased in a beautiful copper-lined oaken casket, was literally buried in a lavish array of floral tributes from throughout the Nation.

Chief among the floral exhibits were the following:

Woodrow Wilson Club, Muscatine, wreath of oak leaves and roses.

Ancient Order of United Workmen, Clinton Lodge, pillow with carnations and roses.

Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, No. 304, Muscatine, star and crescent of roses and carnations.

Large broken wheel of carnations and lilies from the employees of Rock Island Arsenal.

Immense broken wheel of pink roses, white chrysanthemums, and hyacinths from the delegation from the United States Senate and House of Representatives.

Red cross of carnations from Malta Commandery, Knights Templar, Ottumwa.

Wreath of carnations and hyacinths from Jackson Club and friends from Jackson County.

Wreath of roses from Clinton County Democrats.

Anchor of roses, carnations, and lilies from Roach & Musser Hose Co., Muscatine.

Wreath of roses, lilies, and carnations from Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, No. 347, Ottumwa.

Anchor of chrysanthemums from Ancient Order of United Workmen, Muscatine.

Maltese cross of roses and carnations from De Molay Commandery, Knights Templar, Muscatine.

Wreath from Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Walsh, of Clinton, Iowa.

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Wreath of roses from Hon. J. B. Sullivan, of New York, and W. W. Marsh, of Waterloo.

Star of roses from Order of the Eastern Star, of Muscatine.

Wreath of roses from Washington, D. C., Chapter of Delta Tau Delta Fraternity.

The above list of flowers was supplemented by spray upon spray and many beautiful set pieces by friends, relatives, and acquaintances over the entire State of Iowa. The Methodist Church was visited by hundreds of people this morning, who gazed upon the silent face and paid a tribute at the bier of one of Iowa's brightest Congressmen.

The congressional party from Washington arrived over the Burlington at 7.40 this morning in a private car. It was composed of Senators Thompson, of Kansas; Jones, of Washington; Kenyon, of Iowa; and Reed, of Missouri; Congressmen Kirkpatrick, of Iowa; Connolly, of Iowa; Prouty, of Iowa; Haugen, of Iowa; Sloan, of Nebraska; Cullop, of Indiana; Thomas, of Kentucky; Russell, of Missouri; Lloyd, of Missouri; Lobeck, of Nebraska; Anderson, of Minnesota; Doolittle, of Kansas; Tavenner, of Illinois; Buchanan, of Illinois; and Ashbrook, of Ohio; Acting Sergeant at Arms of the Senate Edwin A. Halsey; Sergeant at Arms of the House Robert B. Gordon; Bennett Clark, son of the Speaker, Champ Clark; and M. F. Cronin, private secretary of the late Congressman. The party immediately went to the Ballingall Hotel, where they breakfasted. This hotel lobby immediately became the center of interest, for from all over the State were prominent politicians and officeholders.

Every congressional district in the State is represented. The largest delegation present is that from the second district. Many are here from Scott, Clinton, Jackson, Iowa, and Johnson Counties, while the Muscatine delegation consists of nearly 50 men, close friends of the late Congressman.

MEMORIAL SERVICES AT MUSCATINE, IOWA

[From the Muscatine (Iowa) Journal of Dec. 29, 1913.]

A beautiful and impressive tribute was paid the memory of the late Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER on Sunday afternoon when before an audience of 1,500 people assembled to pay their final respects to the departed lawmaker and citizen men prominent in national life gave expression to the sentiments felt by all those who were brought to a realization of the debt which was owed the departed in his untimely demise, which occurred a week ago. The service was perhaps the most impressive and inspirational memorial ever conducted in Muscatine. The exercises served as an expression of the love and affection which was tendered the second district Representative and the high esteem in which he was held. The beautiful eulogies which were pronounced by the distinguished speakers were as jewels which added to the brilliancy of the crown of merit which was placed upon him by those who recognized the service which he performed in behalf of his county, his district, and his Nation. The audience which packed the spacious auditorium of the First Methodist Church was one of such a character as to impress one with patriotic devotion.

The musical program, together with the eloquent tributes which were voiced by the speakers, combined to make the service one of deep inspiration.

The several musical numbers offered during the afternoon added to the impressiveness and beauty of the service. The great audience was stirred by the organ prelude as played by Miss Emma Parkins. A quartet composed of Mesdames F. H. Little and Edwin L. McColm, F. S. Pentzer and A. LeMoyne Porter, sang with feeling Nearer, My God, to Thee, and Lead, Kindly Light, while Mrs. McColm gave beautiful expression to Haven's One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Rev. L. M. Grigsby, pastor of the First Methodist Church, presided at the service, while Rev. J. B. Rendall, the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, offered the prayer.

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An eulogistic tribute was paid the departed Congressman by Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri, who appeared as the first speaker. Speaking with a distinctness which enabled every member of the great assemblage to hear every word spoken, the distinguished visitor from the neighboring State to the south gave expression in beautiful rhetoric to the feelings which were brought to him with the realization of the loss which was suffered in the death of Congressman PEPPER. His remarks follow:

“ Long ago a great English poet, standing beside the bier of a prince of the realm, gave expression to the sentiments of his heart in the following lines:

The glory of our blood and state
Are shadows, not substantial things;
There is no armor against fate—
Death lays his icy hand on kings;
Scepter and crown must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

The laurels wither on your brows,
Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon death's purple altar now
See where the victor victim sleeps.
Your head must come to the cold tomb;
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom from their dust.

“ Standing in the presence of this assemblage, come here to lay laurels of respect and love upon the memory of IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, I find the words just uttered to be singularly appropriate to this occasion. Cut down in the very flower and bloom of manly perfection, just at the beginning of a great career and just at the time of harvest, the death of our beloved PEPPER causes us to wonder. We can not but pause and wonder at so strange a decree. We turn our eyes back to the days when even as a child he brought to every task a purpose and a determination to succeed; splendid characteristics of building upon the solid rock of human achievement. The man who is dead was not a child of fortune nor a favorite of fate. Slowly and steadily he forged to the front, and every day he considered lost which did not bring to him added strength and power. We watched him as he climbed ambition's ladder slowly—round by round. At last we see him standing upon the sunlit field of opportunity. We see him as he enters upon the broad and splendid plain where he may gain that glory and renown which comes from honest service rendered in loving faithfulness. When his strength and honesty of purpose might be exercised for the good of the country and the home which he so loved, his life was brought to a close.

“ In the presence of such a death silence alone is eloquent. There is no language which can voice the agony of the human heart. Our words are but poor crutches upon which our sentiments come

lame and halting. All men pause and wonder, and every aching heart asks why. The mockery of silence is our only answer. We stand as all have stood upon the shores of that immeasurable gulf which separates the sunlit vales of life from the shadow-wrapped banks of eternity. Upon our lips the everlasting question, 'Whence and whither?' Young and old, rich and poor, babes with sunlight in their hair, the aged with snows upon their brows, sweep by in endless procession to take passage in the ghostly crafts. The ships move out and vanish from our view. We strain our eyes, but we can catch no glimpse of a returning sail. And so we stand as stood the shepherds on the plains of Galilee 2,000 years ago, and from our pallid lips comes the old, old question, 'Whence and whither?' And so we stand appalled alike before the miracle of birth and the mystery of death and ask the question, Is this indeed the end?

"And yet there is no death. The kindly deeds of the departed are reproduced in other lives. Each noble thought finds lodgment in some other brain, and every great example has a resurrection in countless souls. Not a single noble deed which has stirred the soul of man is lost; not a noble thought that has not trembled down through the corridors of time. The notes of harmony struck by the skilled fingers of musicians long since dead still echo through the world.

"The 300 Greeks who died at Thermopylæ have led the charge in every battle for 2,000 years and marched with flaming sword wherever patriots brave wage a fight for home and fatherland. There is not a man who loves his country but may find inspiration in the deeds of those who are but dust. In this sense no man's life is quite lost. Inspiration may be found in the life of him to whom we pay our last respects to-day. As years go by the sweet example of his life will triumph. The high and lofty sentiment which inspired his soul will find resurrection in the souls of those who follow on. The departed leaves a legacy which we all may cherish.

"From the cradle to the coffin let us trace his steps. From childhood to manhood we find no blot for which his friends may feel ashamed. It is in such lives that we find a reconciliation. It extends a hope for the country and for the future and softens the grief of the bitter parting that death must bring to all."

Senator Reed was followed by Senator William S. Kenyon, of Iowa, who paid a glowing tribute to the private character and public service of the late Congressman. Senator Kenyon said:

"My friends, it has not been easy for me in private conversation, and it is not easy now in public, to speak of our departed friend. There always comes a moisture to the eye and something gripping at the heart. No; it is not easy now to speak of him. I had been thrown into close contact with him by our

MEMORIAL SERVICES AT MUSCATINE, IOWA

mutual public duties. I loved him in life, and I love him now as he lies on that little green hillside at Ottumwa and sleeps the dreamless slumber that knows no end.

"His has been a particularly sorrowful taking off. This is the Christmas time, the time of happy faces, of laughing children, the time of good cheer. Into this time stalks this great sorrow. The Christmas time has stolen by us; once again we have commemorated the birth of the humble Nazarene; once again little children—aye, and old men—have heard the story of the shepherds' vigil, and in imagination have heard again the herald angels sing.

"From the cradle at Bethlehem came the Great Leader of the people, despised by those in temporary power, but heard willingly by the masses of the people. He warred against enthroned wrong. He sent His disciples out into the world to preach not only theology but a political philosophy. Those men who put that political philosophy into practice, they who work for equality and fraternity among men, they who write into the statute books the doctrines of the Man of Galilee have made the world better.

"No man in public life was more committed to dethroning enthroned wrong, to making the world a better place for the average man, to saving for childhood its blessings and opportunities, to making the hard places of labor brighter and more fraught with hope, than our departed brother, IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER.

"Endowed with a kingly presence, equipped with a mental poise, ability, and intellectual honesty, able to grasp the problems of statecraft, he carried character and conscience into all his work. His life illustrated the opportunity for a poor boy in this the poor boy's country, and he was resolved that so far as he could accomplish it by law the doors of opportunity should not be closed here to the children of to-morrow.

"We feel sometimes as if we must rebel against Providence. We long for the touch of the vanished hand, for the sound of the hushed voice, and cry aloud in our anguish. Through all the ages the divine purpose has run its course. We can not now understand, but some day we shall know all. We carry our crosses to Calvary, but our Gethsemanes we can never understand.

"Many pictures come trooping back to us from the galleries of memory as we consider this life which is now ended. I can see the little chamber at Washington. To it he often came, good-natured, earnest man that he was, and he would drop down in a chair by mine and say, 'Bill'—for I was always 'Bill' to him and he was 'PEP' to me—'Bill,' he would say, 'we must get this bill through,' referring to some soldier's pension measure or a measure for the pension of some soldier's widow. I tell you, my soldier friends, you never had a better friend in the Halls of Congress than IRVIN PEPPER. He believed that nothing that this

Government could do for the old soldiers was too good for you, and I am glad that you honor him to-day.

“Another picture comes back to me. It was just a year ago when a party of us left New York for Panama. In that party were Congressman Connolly here, Congressman PEPPER, Mrs. Clark, her daughter, and a number of the Members of Congress. It was a jolly, laughing party. We had laid aside the cares of state and were just boys and girls together. The picture of one night will never be erased from my memory. We spent Christmas on the water. I can never forget that night. Out on the water, in harmony with the murmuring of the waves, floated the strains of *Auld Lang Syne*, *My Old Kentucky Home*, and kindred melodies. We couldn’t sing very well, but the melody and fellowship of the evening drew us together in bonds of affection and friendship which words can not describe. Who would have thought that that happy night in one short year would have been changed to one of gloom and sorrow?

“Triumphantly he has crossed the bar, and probably his wish, could he speak to us now, could not be better expressed than in those words of Tennyson:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

“Standing by that open grave on Friday last, beside that old father and those loving brothers and sisters and friends, the thought came to me, if this is all of life it is not worth while; if this is all of life and our hearts are to be rent by saying continued farewells; if over there there is no immortality; if we shall not meet and know the dear ones who have gone before, then is this life a dreary waste. But we know that over there there is a mansion not made with hands, that the kindly light of heaven will lead us on to that beautiful isle of somewhere where we shall know them all again.

“Knowing this, I can not say to our departed brother, ‘Good-by,’ but only ‘Good night,’ for the morning will dawn, and then beyond all sorrow we can say, ‘Good morning.’

Good night, beloved;
Blessed be thy rest;
And lay thy head upon the Savior’s breast.
We loved thee well,
But Jesus loved thee best.
Good night, good night, good night.

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The death of Congressman PEPPER brought sorrow to the hearts of thousands, but of the vast host of those who mourned his death the loss was felt by no one more keenly than by M. J. Wade, of Iowa City. Judge Wade took a pardonable pride in the rise of the promising young man, for it was the kindly interest displayed by the former second district Representative which permitted the lamented legislator to follow in the footsteps of the man who first took him to Washington as his secretary.

Judge Wade gave evidence of the deep sorrow which he experienced through the death of Congressman PEPPER on several occasions during the service when the other gifted speakers voiced a touching sentiment, and, during the remarks of Congressman Connolly, controlled his feelings only through the greatest effort.

"It is a gray day outside," said the eminent jurist. "The clouds are hanging low as though all nature mourned with us. If I could but say the words which those cold lips would utter if they might speak to-day, I would not speak of virtues nor triumphs but would bring back a message to people of Muscatine and Muscatine County, his home. I would give expression to an appreciation of the splendid loyalty which you have shown him.

"Mr. PEPPER realized the value of friends. He knew that no man could successfully fight life's battle alone. He knew that as the world grows older that we will be brought to realize more and more the great truth that each of us is in a degree our brother's keeper. If there is to be found one dominating note in his life it was his love for friends. I never knew a man who so deeply appreciated the affections of those about him. He recognized no division of party, class, creed, or race, because to him all were his brothers.

"Let us go back to-day to the time of his advent into your community. Ten or twelve years ago he came as a stranger to your county. He came to you in the profession of a teacher. He sought then to serve the rising generation by strengthening the qualities and increasing the capacities of the boys and girls. You opened your arms to him because you beheld in him the qualities that make a man. I met Mr. PEPPER in 1902, at which time he was a teacher in your city schools. I was impressed with his manly character and offered him my secretaryship. I remember pleasantly his desire to be of service to all. A dominant characteristic of his life was his desire to serve his friends. And what a worker he was. He knew no hours, no obstacles. No night was too dark or stormy to discourage him if a friend were in need. It was through his splendid industry that he was privileged to graduate at the head of his class. When he returned to you, you again gave evidence of your appreciation of his worth, and as your Representative he has served you nobly.

"I returned to Muscatine with PEPPER on last Monday. It was not the first time I came to your town with him, but they were

under different circumstances. Museatine gave a wonderful manifestation of its love for him last Monday. The old crowds were upon the streets, but the smiles of their faces were replaced with tears. There was a band there, too. Instead of the patriotic strains which stir the heart, however, the band played that beautiful prayer, Nearer, My God, to Thee. As his remains lay in state at the courthouse the old friends, rich and poor, of all political parties and creeds, passed by and placed upon the coffin their wreaths of affection.

"I now recall three things in PEPPER's life which show the type of man he was. First was his love of the old soldiers. It was no pretense made for effect. He had studied history and had read the story of the Nation's struggle for freedom and of the men who had preserved the Nation. His heart went out like the sun to the saviors of his country. He left nothing undone in his effort to extend justice to the men in blue. He gave evidence of affection for the younger men in blue in his interest in the State militia.

"He also had affection for the man who just toils. There was no pretense about that, either. He remembered his days of toil and retained always a sense of justice. His early struggles caused him to feel kindly toward his brothers of toil, and he was loyal to all regardless of party or any other consideration.

"Mr. PEPPER's life has been but a short one, yet how much he has achieved. His loyalty and faithfulness to his friends, his patriotic purpose, and his high aspirations we remember with a keen appreciation. Life is not measured by years but rather by deeds, and measured by that standard he has accomplished more than nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of one thousand. To every man who came to know him closely this is a sorry day. It is hard to reconcile ourselves to his death.

"He was 37 years of age, but still he never lost the boyish enthusiasm which permitted him to meet with courage every obstacle. As I left him on last Sunday night only a few hours before his spirit took its flight he gave me a parting smile. His was a successful life. His death presents a mystery which our finite minds can not comprehend. God's ways are not our ways. In his life we find deep inspiration. His death brings to mind what may be accomplished by a young man in this land of promise. To fellow workers in the factories, in the mines, and in the walks of life he brings a message of hope and cheer. His success demonstrates to the world that those who are surrounded by the most humble opportunities may reach the highest places. His life brings a heritage to youth no language can express, no eloquence can paint. His honesty, his integrity, his industry, his loyalty and purity all served as stepping-stones in his success. PEPPER had all of these attributes of character. I never knew a nobler soul. I do not believe he ever did an unkind act or an intentional wrong.

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"Years will come and go, other men will occupy the seat vacant to-day, others will raise their voices for you in the Halls of Congress, the old will pass away and youth will advance with steady step into the hall of manhood, the old flag which PEPPER loved so well will wave with resplendent glory o'er the Nation which he cherished, and in all those years the youth of this Nation may go to the little grave at Ottumwa and, kneeling beside it, gather the inspiration which makes men heroes and patriots."

The first of three messages from Representative PEPPER's colleagues in the House was delivered by Congressman Maurice Connolly, of Dubuque. Mr. Connolly spoke in a voice which vibrated with emotion and it was evident that he labored under a severe strain. He said:

"Friends, this is an ordeal that I have been dreading to face. The duration of the friendship of some of those who have spoken this afternoon with Congressman PEPPER dates further back than mine. I have known Mr. PEPPER but two short years, but during the last year and a half of our friendship there grew up an intimacy which bound us both together with ties as light as air but as strong as bands of steel. I was younger than Mr. PEPPER— younger in years, younger in legislative and political experience.

"Ten years ago I lost the only man who had ever served in the capacity of brother to me. He was my father. In the intervening years I have never felt the same sentiment toward any other man but Mr. PEPPER. We were both bachelors. Neither of us had families in Washington. Almost every night of the year he would come to my office, roll down the top of my desk, and say, 'It's time to walk down town.' We would walk down town together, dine together, and as a rule return together to the Office Building of the House, and often work together late into the night, for we had much to do in common.

"I have dreaded this gathering. I am too young in years to have acquired the control that is necessary for me to properly pay tribute to my friend and chum. Just a week ago to-morrow morning I was at the White House to see the President about a matter in which both Mr. PEPPER and myself were interested. As I waited for the interview to be arranged for I stepped to the telephone and asked my secretary for the latest reports from the hospital at Clinton. She read me the telegram. I left the telephone a dazed man.

"Mr. PEPPER and I had one thing in common. We came from old-fashioned stock. Our people were pioneers. If you seek the source of sentiment which Mr. PEPPER possessed for the old soldiers, for the men who work and toil, you will find that that sentiment was eradled in an old-fashioned home. I was impressed with the services at Ottumwa; I was impressed with the devotion and affection of Congressman PEPPER's friends and of

the orders and organizations of which he was a member; but I was not so much impressed then as I was afterwards when I spent the evening with that old father, now going down the hill of life. Those qualities which had endeared Mr. PEPPER to me, which had endeared him to you, and to the members of his orders had been fanned by family love and nourished in the sacred family life of an old-fashioned home.

"Yes, my friends, above the strains of splendid orchestras, beyond the chants of practiced choirs, before the tonal peals of a great organ in a grand cathedral there comes stealing through our willing ears and nestling around the tendrils of our hearts the mellow lullabies of the silver-haired guardian of the cradle in such a home.

"I had learned to love Mr. PEPPER with an intense affection. There is no sweeter sentiment than the love, the unselfish love, of one man for another, except the love of womankind. Mr. PEPPER, like myself, had never married. He and I were bachelors, but we had known the love of womankind, had seen the light of love in woman's eye, the light of a mother's love for her boy.

"Mr. PEPPER felt the sentiment of these lines:

If I were hanged on the highest hill,
I know whose feel would follow me still,
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine.

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
I know whose love woud come down to me,
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine.

If I were damned of body and soul,
I know whose prayers would make me whole,
Mother o' mine, mother o' mine.

"When a man is single, when he has not the inspiration and influence of a good wife, there is that love of mother which remains an inspiration throughout his life.

"As I understand it, the chief incentive of Mr. PEPPER to make the race for Congress was the wish of his mother, the wish that he read in her eyes. The force which sustained Mr. PEPPER through his public life was the grip, the hold, the band, with which the memory of his mother held him. Her influence ran through the whole of his life, chastened him, softened him, mellowed his heart. The heart which had learned to love at the font of family affection expanded until it was able to take into the embrace of his affection his friends, his neighbors, the people of a county, a district, and a Nation.

"IRVIN PEPPER was a good friend of mine. I do not think that in all the days we spent together I ever said to him, 'I think a lot of you, you have my love, you have my affection,' nor did he ever say the like to me. Mr. PEPPER did not need such assurance from me nor I from him. From the time we met no discord arose between us, but only the steady growth of a spirit of

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cooperation, of mutual hopes and ambitions, and the desire to be of good service to one another.

"I only trust for my friend that has left us that as every step in his earthly progress was upward and onward, that in this last step, which separates us from him, God grant it carried him from the terrestrial to the celestial. I know the spirit of his last words. When his good brother told him that he was going to sleep never to awaken, he smiled and said, 'If it must be, it is well,' and then joined the innumerable caravan that moves on to that destination where each in turn takes his chamber in the silent halls of death. He approached his death like one who wrapped the draperies of his couch about him and laid down to pleasant dreams."

Following Congressman Connolly came Congressman Sanford Kirkpatrick, of Ottumwa, a lifelong friend of Mr. PEPPER. He spoke in part as follows:

"We are enshrined in the hallowed influence of God's house. I am here this afternoon to assist in paying tribute in the last sad rites in memory of a departed friend. I came to place flowers of love and reverence on the newly made grave of IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER.

"To me this is an occasion of deep sorrow, and the event which to-day bows us down in deepest grief can be likened best unto an arrow which pierces cruelly the hearts of those who knew him. I knew him in boyhood and I knew him in manhood. He was always a good boy, an honest one, who was devoted to his parents.

"Just three weeks ago he said to me these words: 'If I am permitted to follow on and enter the gates ajar and do not find my mother there, Mr. Kirkpatrick, that will not be heaven for me.'

"He was one of the greatest and best men I ever knew. At the triumph of an eventful and well-spent life the summons came.

"Friends, Senators, fellow Members of Congress, would you view IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, draw with me the veil of immortality."

The concluding speaker of the afternoon was Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner, of Rock Island. He spoke but briefly, and, in part, as follows:

"As I sat here a few moments ago and saw the crowds of people pour through these doors, the thought occurred to me that it would be a mistake to think that because Mr. PEPPER was a Member of Congress was the only reason the hearts of those people were touched in this way. There is something deeper which so moves them, and that is that the life of IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER outside the Halls of Congress—in the schoolroom and on the street as well—showed that he was a sympathetic friend of the people.

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"Some men go to Congress only to develop new and different ideas; yes, even contempt for the old home and the old friends. But Congressman PEPPER was not one of these.

"IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER was the man who fought the cruel and inhuman Taylor system. Strong and weighty pressure was brought to bear upon him to make him give up that fight, but 'PEP' never faltered.

"It was Mr. PEPPER's voice that I heard in Congress pleading for the old soldier and the widow of the old soldier.

"When Mr. PEPPER took his seat in the House, Speaker Clark felt, as all of us on both sides of the aisle felt, that he could not resist that genial, whole-souled friendship.

"When Speaker Clark was told of his friend's death, he penned the following beautiful tribute:

"'He was one of my prime favorites, and he returned my friendship in scriptural measure, heaped up, pressed down and running over.'

"That was the way he repaid Speaker Clark and others of us."

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[From the Muscatine (Iowa) News-Tribune.]

Messages bearing sympathy to the members of the late Congressman's family and his associates, and at the same time conveying the highest tribute to his memory, came from various parts of the country. President Woodrow Wilson was among the many to express his grief over the sudden demise of the distinguished Iowa legislator. Among the messages were the following:

THE WHITE HOUSE,
Washington, D. C., December 23.

Dr. JOHN L. PEPPER, *Muscatine*:

I was greatly shocked to hear of your brother's death. Accept my deepest sympathy for the family and friends.

WOODROW WILSON.

Speaker Clark sent this telegram to Dr. John L. Pepper, brother of the late Congressman:

"I and all our household and all Members of the House are shocked and grieved by the death of my well-beloved friend, Congressman PEPPER.

"CHAMP CLARK."

From the Smithsonian Institution:

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 22.

JOHN PEPPER, Esq.:

Personally and on behalf of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institute, permit me to express my deepest sympathy at the loss of your distinguished son.

CHARLES D. WALCOTT, *Secretary*.

The general feeling of grief in the House at the death of Representative PEPPER was expressed by Speaker Champ Clark. Mr. Clark said:

"I was greatly grieved and shocked to hear of the death of Representative PEPPER. He was one of the ablest and most promising of the younger and newer Members of the House. Vigilant, industrious, ambitious, his course was constantly upward. He had had a phenomenal political and professional

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career, and everybody expected that he would achieve other and higher honors. No young man in the House appeared to have brighter prospects.

"Being from adjoining States and the only Representative from the great State of Iowa of my political faith in the Sixty-second Congress, it was natural that he and I should form an acquaintance at an early day—an acquaintance which grew into a very close friendship.

"He was as loyal a friend as man ever had. He was true as steel in every relation of life, courteous, kind, considerate. He was one of my prime favorites and he repaid my friendship in full measure. His death is a loss to Iowa and the country at large. To me it is a sore personal bereavement."

The Iowa Members of the House and Senator Kenyon all expressed their deep sense of loss. Senator Cummins had departed for Iowa before news of the death was received.

Senator Kenyon said:

"The news was a great shock to me. It was the more so that he should have been cut down under 40. I can not express my regret too strongly."

Representative Connolly who, as one of the Democratic Members from Iowa, was particularly close to Mr. PEPPER, said:

"This comes to me as a matter of deep personal bereavement. I feel it the more because it was to me unexpected. I felt confident he would pull through. His death is a loss to his district, to the State, and to the party."

Chairman Frank Woods, of the Republican congressional committee, said:

"Every Member of the Iowa delegation feels keenly the loss of Representative PEPPER. I am deeply touched by his death."

Representative Kirkpatrick, of the sixth district, said:

"I can only express my profound sorrow over the untimely death of Representative PEPPER. He was hard working, active, and useful. It came as a great shock to me."

Representative Haugen said:

"Representative PEPPER was industrious, able, and useful. He was popular among the Iowa Members and in the House. The fact that his career was cut short so suddenly when he had just begun makes his death especially regrettable."

Representatives Prouty, Good, Towner, Scott, Green, and Kennedy all expressed themselves in like fashion and paid tribute to the dead man.

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Representative Frank E. Doremus, of Michigan, chairman of the Democratic national congressional committee, said:

"I am completely stunned by the news of Mr. PEPPER's death. Our work on the national congressional committee, of which he was secretary, brought us in intimate contact with each other, and I came to regard him very highly. He was thoroughly honest and conscientious in all he did, both for his country and his party, and possessed a keen appreciation of the duties and responsibilities of public office. Mr. PEPPER was highly regarded in the House, and there are many of us to whom his untimely death is a personal loss."

M. J. Wade, Iowa City, Democratic national committeeman for Iowa:

"PEPPER's death is a personal loss to me and a loss to the State and Nation. Few men accomplish what he has in the short space of 10 years. It is 10 years ago last March since he, then a school-teacher, became my secretary when I went to Washington. Since that time he studied law, was admitted to the bar, returned to his native State, and was twice elected county attorney of Muscatine County. He was twice elected to Congress, in which place he attained a prominence acquired by few men even after a service of many years. He was one of the most loyal, faithful, and generous men I ever knew. His success and his achievement were due to his willingness to serve and his capacity for work. He never knew when to stop working, especially if it were in the service of a friend. Broad and generous, he responded to every call for assistance regardless of personal inconvenience to himself. No man in Washington has done more genuinely hard work, not only for the people of his district but for the people of his State. This was illustrated in his efforts in behalf of old soldiers. He procured more special pension legislation for old soldiers, I dare say, than any other Congressman who ever served from the State of Iowa.

"Every Member of Congress, regardless of party, had a deep affection for him, but I can not at this time undertake to review his career. He was a kind, noble soul. Had he lived he would have reached an eminence attained by few men. He will be mourned wherever he was known and his achievements will stand as a monument to a conscientious, industrious, generous, and decent life."

Hon. Henry Vollmer, of Davenport, said:

"I am profoundly shocked and deeply grieved to hear of the death of Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER. I fear that he was a martyr to a forced attendance at Congress during a Washington summer. He was a man of the highest personal character, a conscientious official, and a loyal Democrat."

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Newspapers, both Republican and Democratic, received here paid high tribute to the life and deeds of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER editorially. The comments follow:

[Iowa City Press.]

News of the death of Congressman PEPPER, who passed away in the Mercy Hospital at Clinton at 5.10 this morning, came as a grievous shock to the people of this city.

Having been a resident of this city much of the time while he served as Judge Wade's secretary, and having been here many times since then, he has almost seemed like an Iowa City boy, and all our people have taken genuine pride in his rapid rise in the world of politics to which their votes called him.

Congressman PEPPER was one of the brightest of the rising young Democrats of this State, and his confident friends foresaw for him a bright future, either continuing as Congressman from this district or going to the United States Senate if he should covet that honor.

But all these calculations left out of the account the uncertainty of human life. A few weeks ago Mr. PEPPER seemed in robust health and the prospect of a life of usefulness appeared to spread before him. But the ravages of typhoid, possibly the result of a summer's hard work in the miasma of Washington in summer, so weakened his powers of resistance that peritonitis, which followed quickly after his seeming recovery from typhoid, found him an easy victim.

His death removes from Iowa one of its foremost political figures, and takes from his immediate personal circle as true a friend as any man may ever hope to have.

He served his district faithfully and his country well. Though serving only his second term, he had obtained high rank among his colleagues, had won important committee assignments, and had been honored by his colleagues by selection as secretary of the congressional committee.

The second district has lost a good man, the community a firm friend.

[Rock Island Argus.]

The Congress of the United States has lost a valuable Member in the passing of Representative IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, of the second Iowa district, who expired at Clinton this morning after a protracted illness. So closely associated with the fourteenth district of Illinois, there has been much in common in this community in Congressman PEPPER's work in Congress. All matters pertaining to Rock Island Arsenal, the interests of the institution in its broadest sense, as well as the cause of the workingmen employed there, have had his best efforts and his conscientious and consistent devotion.

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A close personal friend of Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner of this district, through association formed before the latter was elected to the House, the two have for four years worked together for propositions involving the highest welfare of the locality, and in all that has been accomplished Mr. PEPPER has played an important part. His home was at Muscatine.

[Davenport Democrat.]

The news of the death of Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER comes with a shock to everyone in the wide circle of friends that the genial Representative of the second district of Iowa has made since he entered public life a few years ago.

It was characteristic of Mr. PEPPER's modest way that the facts concerning himself which he contributed to the Directory of the Sixty-third Congress, second session, should have made his one of the very shortest biographies in the book, some of which are ridiculously long and self-laudatory. Of himself Mr. PEPPER simply wrote:

"IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, Democrat, of Muscatine, Iowa; taught school; studied law; elected to the Sixty-second Congress and reelected to the Sixty-third Congress."

These were the high points in a well-ordered life. Mr. PEPPER was an active and enthusiastic Democrat, but this did not prevent his giving the same attention to all requests from residents of his district who belonged to another party that he gave to his own. He was their Representative first and a partisan afterwards.

Of the simple record of his life he was proud and not ashamed. Many great men have climbed by the same rungs—teaching school, studying law. Some of them went to Congress and some further. There was a good prospect that IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER would have gone further had he lived. The decree which cut short his promising career takes from Iowa one of its young men who might well be an example to those who remain.

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

There will be general regret at the death of Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, of the second Iowa district. Although in public life only a comparatively brief time, he already had come into prominence as a worthy and capable citizen. The son of a farmer, a native of Davis County, a pupil in a country school, a graduate of the Southern Iowa Normal School, at Bloomfield, he had the talent and energy that make for success. He taught school (always a valuable experience preparatory to a professional life), became private secretary to Congressman M. J. Wade, studied law, graduated from the George Washington University Law School, of Washington, D. C., in 1905, and while serving his second term as prosecuting attorney of Muscatine County, Iowa, was elected to Congress over Charles Grilk, Republican. He was reelected in 1912 and participated in the recent extra session, but

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a fatal illness intervened to deny him service in the present regular session.

Mr. PEPPER ranked high in the councils of his party and had much to say in the distribution of Democratic patronage in Iowa. It was thought by many he would be the Democratic candidate for United States Senator to succeed Senator Cummins. He was secretary of the Democratic national congressional committee. He was held in high regard by his colleagues in both parties, and his death is a distinct loss, not only to his political associates, but to Iowa.

[Clinton Advertiser.]

Monday the Advertiser recorded the death of one of Iowa's greatest sons, Congressman PEPPER, of the second district. It was called upon to deplore with the whole Nation the passing of this sterling Iowa statesman, in tribute to whose real worth have come spontaneous expressions from the lips of men the Nation over—of men from all the walks of life.

The Advertiser has taken pleasure in following his public life closely—in recording the richly deserved successes which have come to him. Monday it conveyed to its readers the sad intelligence of the halting of this superb career.

He might have been a future Senator from Iowa; he might even, in the years to come, have occupied the chair which Lincoln and Cleveland honored. For of such timbers are rulers made.

The newspaper is a literal kaleidoscope—it reflects every phase of life in its every issue; it runs the gamut; it plays the chromatic scale. And so it mingles every day “the bitter and the sweet.”

Clinton chanced to be the theater of an occurrence which brought to the Nation an irreparable loss, and for a few hours the eyes of the Nation were turned onto Clinton.

[Marshalltown Times-Republican.]

The death of Congressman PEPPER, of the second Iowa district, will be felt as a distinct loss all over the State. Mr. PEPPER had won a deserved reputation as a working Representative and had gained the respect of Iowa and his colleagues in the Iowa delegation to Congress. He will be missed greatly by his party, in which he had attained strong leadership.

What the Democracy will do to fill the gap thus left is problematical. The Democracy of Iowa is not especially strong in leadership. The party within the State has not accomplished much in the many years of struggle for control of the State government. It can ill afford to lose the Congressman from the second from its councils.

PEPPER has been notable among Congressmen elected by the Democracy of the State by reason of usefulness and capacity. He gained much by comparison with such other Democratic representation as Iowa sends to Congress. He had made good

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with his district and was respected for his abilities throughout the State. That is a good record for a first term.

[Williamsburg Journal-Tribune.]

The death of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER at Clinton on Monday morning plunged the second Iowa congressional district into universal sorrow. For two terms he served his constituents in Congress, and men of all parties held him in the highest esteem. He was gifted with great ability, and his painstaking efforts to render the very best service made him one of the prominent men in the lower House of the National Congress. He was clean in his life; clean in his dealings with men; and his untimely death comes as a common loss to the public.

He died in the midst of his useful activities; no one in Congress had a brighter future. He was yet young in years, and his friends and associates and the general public review his life with moistened eye and extend to his bereaved father, brothers, and sisters the sympathy rendered keener by the great love severed.

[Des Moines Capital.]

Death has claimed Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, of the second Iowa district, just at a time when the promise of a career of usefulness to his party and his district and State seemed especially bright. He was an Iowa product and loyal to his State. He was ambitious, and the studious habits acquired in boyhood remained with him in his later career. He was serving his second term in Congress and for several months has been seriously considered as an available candidate for the Democratic nomination for the United States Senate. The untimely passing away of this capable young man is an event to be deeply and widely deplored.

[Bellevue Leader.]

Mr. PEPPER was one of the brightest young men the State of Iowa ever produced and had a very rosy political future before him. To be cut down in the prime of life is indeed very sad.

[Dubuque Times-Journal.]

The death of Congressman IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, of the second Iowa district, at the age of 37, just at the noonday of life, came as a shock to his friends throughout the Nation. While he had accomplished much during his 37 years of life, his achievements were all the more pronounced because he came up from the bottom of life's ladder through the force of his own endeavors. He was a self-made man. He gained a place of prominence in the affairs of the Nation and his party, not through influence or circumstances, but through industry, integrity, and fidelity to every trust. That he should pass into the beyond just at a time when all his hopes were brightest and when the avenues of success were widening for him is sad, indeed. He was a type of man

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needed. In his death Congress has lost an able Member, Iowa a distinguished son, his family and friends a devoted comrade.

[Davenport Times.]

The death of Congressman PEPPER comes as a shock to every resident of the second district of Iowa not only because he was a young man just entering upon what promised to be a brilliant career but also because he had endeared himself to all the people by his sensible conduct as a public official and his hard work on behalf of his district as a Representative in Congress.

He entered polities at an opportune time. There had developed a feeling of unrest, and the old lines of party division were disturbed. His clear presentation of conditions as he saw them, his definite espousal of his party's program without quibbling, his evident sincerity of purpose and his tireless energy that took him to almost every farmhouse in the district resulted in his election to Congress after he had served his home county of Muscatine well as a public prosecutor.

In Congress Mr. PEPPER had been regular—that is to say, he worked with the dominant forces of his party—and, although at times he may have had ideas differing from those who were the responsible leaders of his party, he realized that only by teamwork could anything be accomplished. Since the election of President Wilson, however, greater work has been thrown upon Congressman PEPPER than usually falls to the lot of a member of the majority. Reference is made to the necessity of recommending men for responsible positions to be filled in Iowa.

Congressman PEPPER was the older in point of service of the small Iowa delegation. Upon him rested the responsibility of listening to the leaders at home boosting their favorites. His judgment had to be to a large extent the judgment of all, and this additional work and worry finally so undermined his health that he was easily the victim of typhoid, followed by other complications.

Though one differed with Congressman PEPPER in regard to Government policies, one usually had to admit he liked the man. He made friends everywhere and he was sincere, frank, and straightforward.

[Muscatine News-Tribune.]

Muscatine, the second congressional district, and thousands of people throughout the State of Iowa to-day mourn the death of Hon. IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER, Congressman, and one of the best-known Democrats in Iowa. His passing is made doubly sad in that omnipotence in its uncertainty has suddenly and unexpectedly descended upon a life just entering mature manhood and mysteriously carried it away as the distant horizon was disclosing to it greater things and broader and more important political preference. In other words, IRVIN ST. CLAIR PEPPER has been taken away, most cruelly, it seems, when life meant most to him; when

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everything among life's pleasures and accomplishments seemed his, and the passing of our friend, and we dare say, your friend, crowds into deeper mystery the uncertainty of life, and emphasizes with startling force and abrupt suddenness the certainty of the end.

Tribute after tribute will be generously and sincerely paid to the record of Congressman PEPPER, and we of Muscatine and the second district unite in praising to the full his public life and deeds, and at the same moment bow our heads in deepest grief and sorrow, as we recognize the passing of one endowed with those attributes of character that made Mr. PEPPER in every sense a man, and realize that in his death there has been cruelly taken from us a friend, true and sincere, leaving a community vacancy that can not be filled and the sorrow of which may only be softened as time, in its mercy, heals.

Mr. PEPPER was successively farmer, student, teacher, lawyer, and finally Congressman, and each little step forward in life's progress was earned through close application to duty and the ability to apply clearly and thoroughly his knowledge of things to the subjects that confronted him. He came to Muscatine about 15 years ago as principal of the old first ward school on West Third Street, which has since been named the Washington School, and it was while occupying that position that he received the appointment as private secretary to Judge Martin J. Wade, who was chosen to represent the second district in the National House. Mr. PEPPER desired to become a lawyer, and while at Washington he not only capably and thoroughly looked after his duties as the private secretary to a busy man, but completed the course at the law school of George Washington University. He returned to Muscatine to practice law in the office of Carskadden & Burk, and thus we find Mr. PEPPER on the threshold of a career that brought to him and his home town honor and distinction.

He was nominated the following fall for the office of county attorney by the Democratic Party and, in the face of a Republican majority in the county, was elected and reelected by an increased vote two years later. It was his service as county attorney that paved the road toward future political success, just as his excellent record in the lower House of Congress was paving the way to higher honors, had fate been kind enough to permit Mr. PEPPER to enjoy to the fullest the returns of service well and faithfully rendered.

Mr. PEPPER was very near the candidacy for the United States Senate, and genuine booms for him had assumed large proportions in many sections of the State, and it is the confident belief of his closest friends that had he retained his health he would have been almost forced into the senatorial campaign, and undoubtedly would have been named by the Democrats. This, of course, is a glance into the future, but it is important in that

Congressman PEPPER, importuned from all sides to make the race, was stricken with what proved a fatal illness just when he was making ready to announce his willingness or unwillingness to enter the senatorial campaign, and thus he died with his lips sealed. Fate had intervened, and even though he may have finally declined to make the race next year, the United States Senate, ultimately, was not only possible, but most probable, as Mr. PEPPER was growing rapidly and was in every way of senatorial caliber.

Mr. PEPPER received political preferment at the hands of his fellow citizens, not because he was a politician or that he loved politics, but because of his natural fitness for public office. He has been the central figure in numerous campaigns, and one of the highest tributes that can be paid him is to say that not a wound or even a scratch was ever left upon opponent or friend as the result of Mr. PEPPER's political efforts. He played the game cleanly, as the saying goes, and what he could not obtain honestly and fairly he did not want and would not take.

A gifted public speaker, endowed with a happy faculty of making friends and arousing almost spontaneous confidence, Mr. PEPPER made rapid progress in the battle of life. He early proved his integrity and fidelity to duty, and with the elements upon which the foundation of character is firmly and lastingly laid made so prominent a part of his life it is not surprising that in his death all who knew and admired him mourn deeply and sorrowfully.

Mr. PEPPER was first a lawyer, and it was an encouraged ambition to some day devote his entire time and energies to the practice of his profession. He was a man in whom was found united many of the rare qualities which go to make up a successful lawyer or jurist, and it was the application of these that he at times longed for which led many of his intimate friends to believe that Mr. PEPPER would have eventually retired from politics to enjoy all that might come from a lucrative law practice.

Though Muscatine was the home of his adoption, it was his home in every sense that the word implies, and Muscatine to-day mourns him as her own and sees the passing not only of one of her favorite sons, but of a man whose proportions in life are to a large extent unwritten, as no one can foretell how far he might have gone as a servant of the people had Omnipotence seen fit to continue life in the form that was so well equipped to meet the demands of life as days might come and go.

Mr. PEPPER was a man of the highest personal character, a painstaking and conscientious public servant, a loyal Democrat, and a true and sincere friend, and his untimely end is a distinct loss to his country and to the city in which he lived; a city that will honor and perpetuate his memory and pay tribute straight from the heart to one all admired and esteemed.



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